

AMAZING MYSTERY FUNNIES

JULY
No. 22

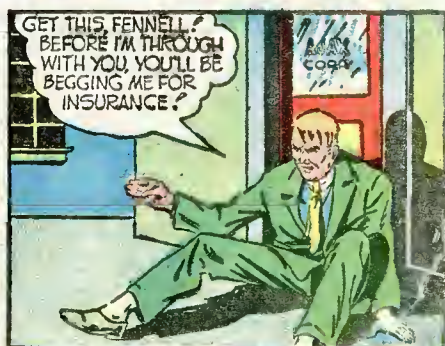
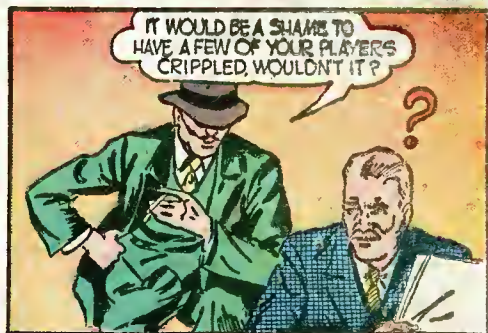
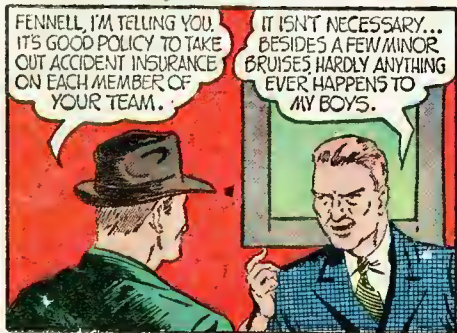
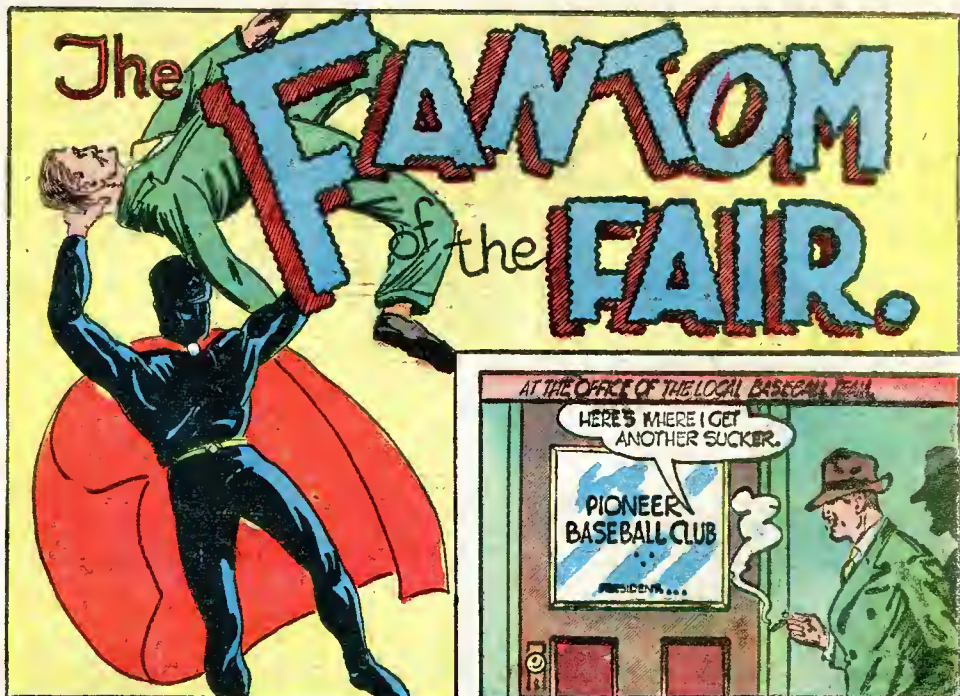
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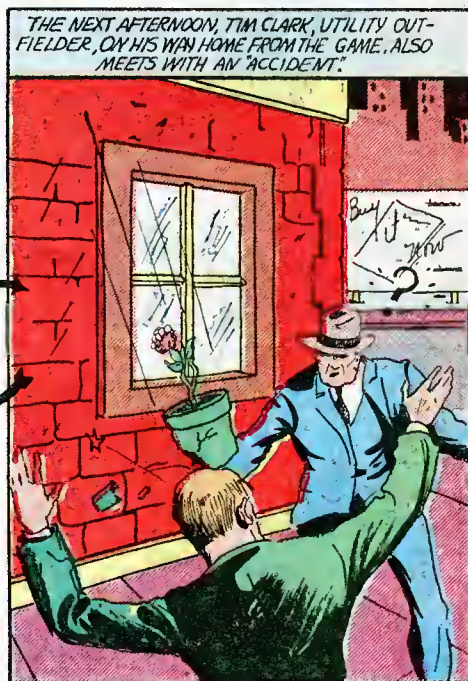
Featuring —
FANTOM OF THE FAIR
SPACE PATROL
INNER CIRCLE
FANTASY ISLE
LARRY KANE
JON LINTON
SPEED CENTAUR

ONLY THE PHANTOM'S TIMELY
LEAP SAVED THE PLAYERS
FROM SURE DEATH!



WEB COMIC
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SUDDENLY
THE VERY
FOUNDATION
OF THE
TEAM IS
THREATENED

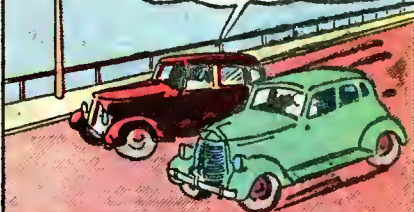
JIM BROWN, THE BEST PLAYER ON
THE TEAM IS DRIVING TO THE
BALL GAME.

A DOUBLE-HEADER
TODAY. WE OUGHT TO WIN BOTH!



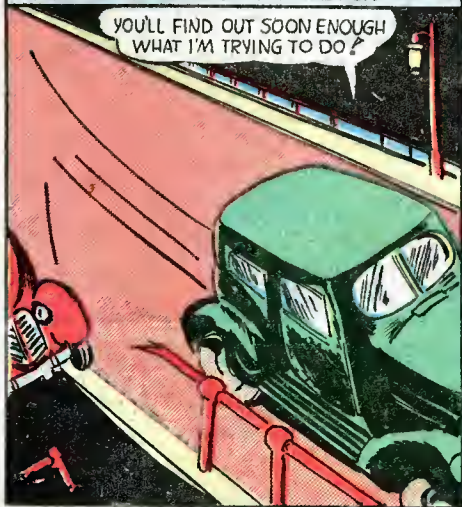
ON THE VIADUCT BROWN IS BEING SQUEEZED
OVER TO HIS RIGHT BY ANOTHER CAR DRIVEN BY
DANO, ONE OF CONROY'S HENCHMEN.

HEY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

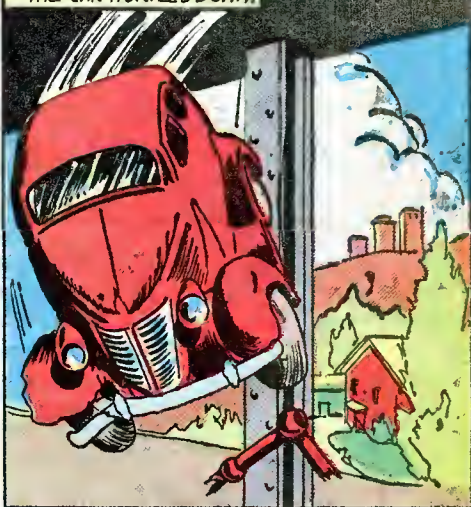


JIM'S CAR IS PUSHED OFF THE VIADUCT.

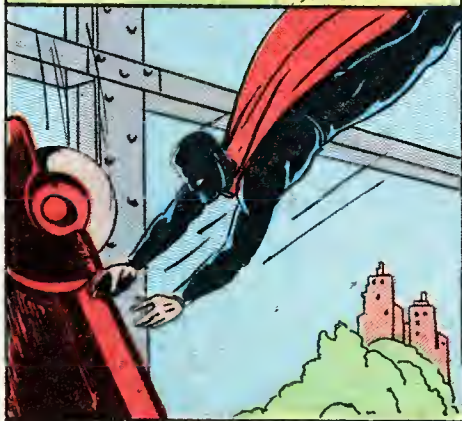
YOU'LL FIND OUT SOON ENOUGH
WHAT I'M TRYING TO DO!



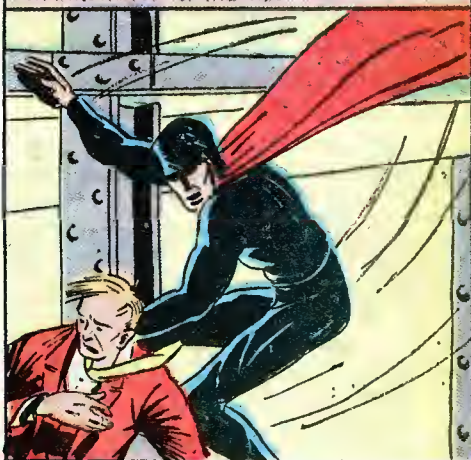
THE CAR HURTLES DOWN.



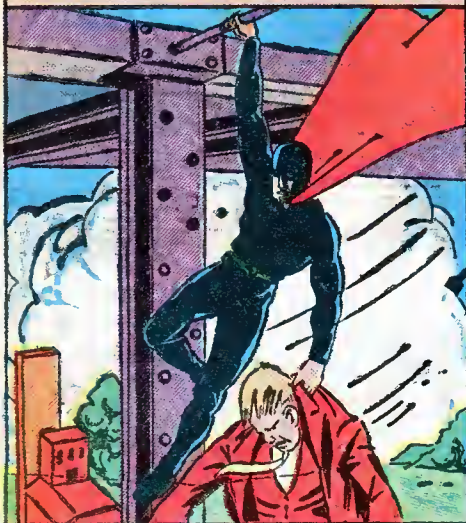
SUDDENLY A MYSTERIOUS BLACK FIGURE
DIVES DOWN AFTER THE CAR. HIS OUTSTRETCHED
HAND LUNGES AT JIM BROWN, AND...



...YANK'S HIM OUT OF THE CAR



ALMOST AT THE SAME MOMENT THE MYSTERIOUS
FIGURE CLUTCHES THE STEEL UNDER-STRUCTURE,
STOPPING HIS DOWNWARD PLUNGE.



QUICKLY THE FIGURE IN BLACK, WITH JIM
BROWN UNDER HIS ARM, SWINGS BACK TO
THE ROAD LEVEL.

THE PHANTOM NOW TURNS HIS ATTENTION TO
THE GANGSTER IN THE FLEEING CAR



...AND I'M GOING TO
FIND OUT WHY.

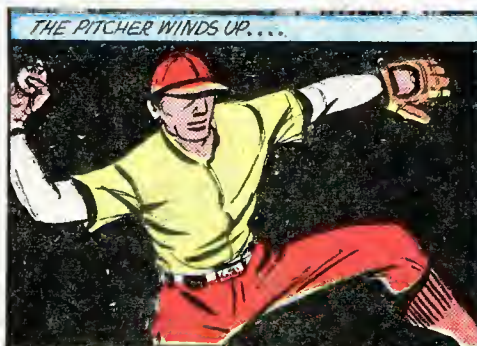
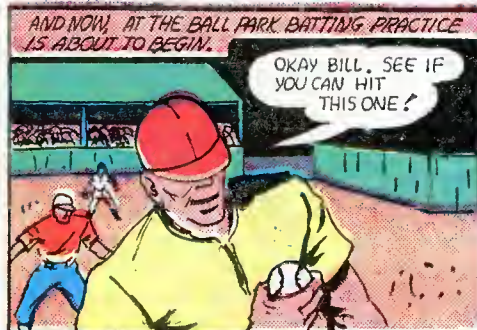
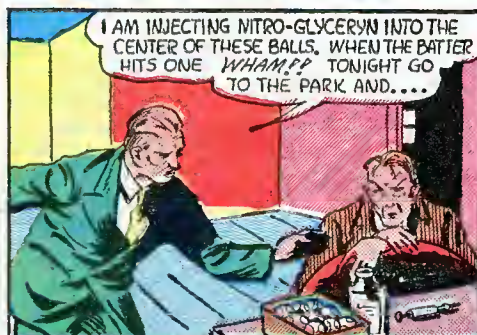
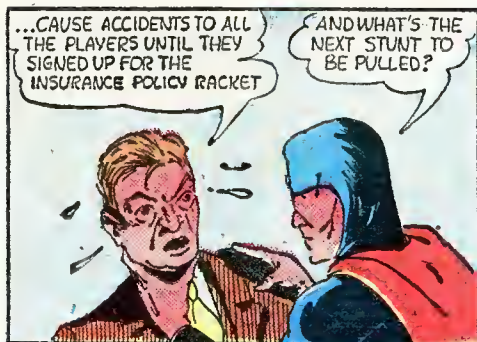


THEN—PULLING DANO FROM THE CAR...

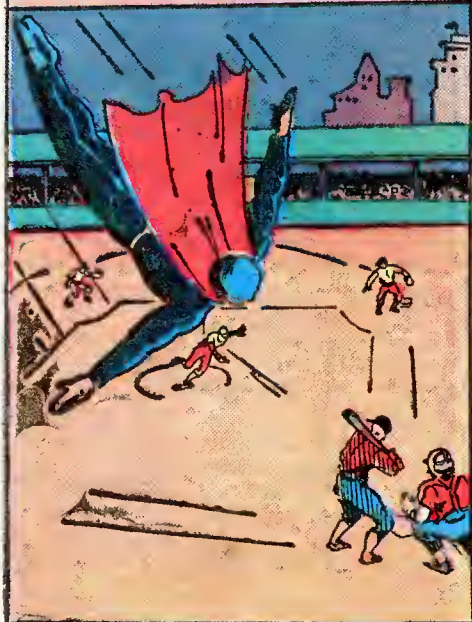


THE PHANTOM DELIVERS A TERRIFIC BLOW.

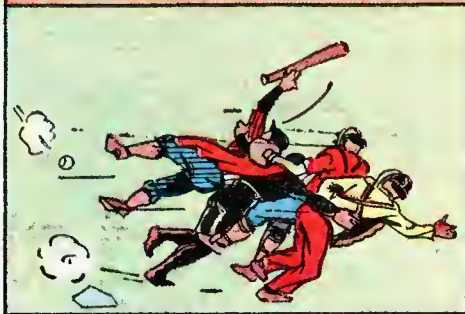




AS THE BALL IS SPEEDIN TOWARDS THE BATTER THE FANTOM DIVES DOWN TOWARD THE ENDANGERED PLAYERS.



AND NERVE TO SOON SWEEPS THEM AWAY...



AS THE BALL EXPLODES AGAINST THE SCREEN

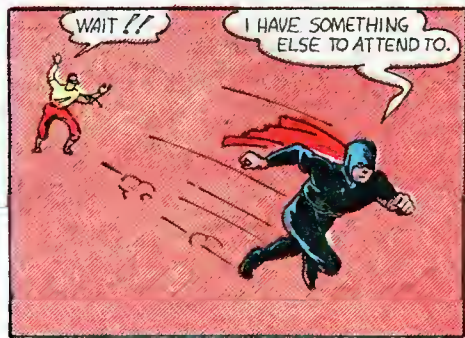


WHEN! THAT WAS A CLOSE SHAVE!



WAIT !!

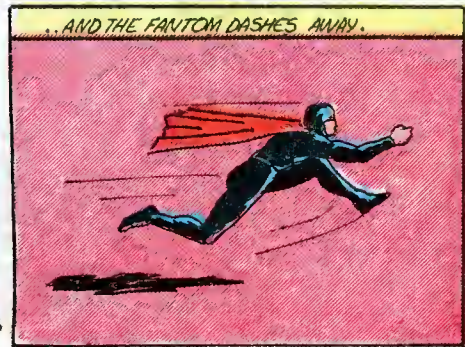
I HAVE SOMETHING ELSE TO ATTEND TO.

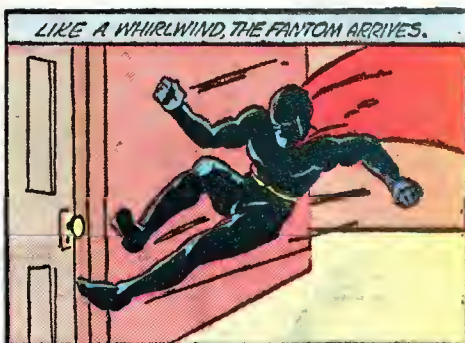


I THINK I'LL FIND SOME USE FOR THIS BALL.

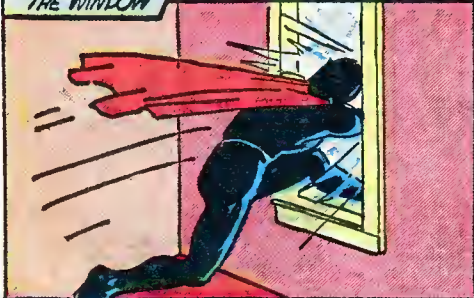


...AND THE FANTOM DASHES AWAY.

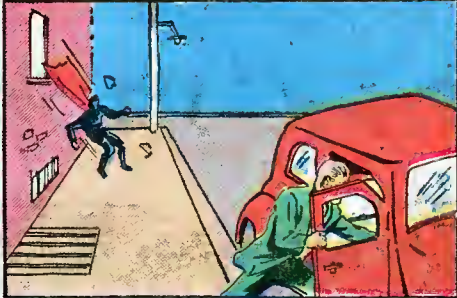




WITH A LEAP - THE FANTOM GETS THROUGH THE WINDOW



CONROY'S MAKING GOOD HIS ESCAPE.



HEH...HEH! TRY GETTING ME NOW!



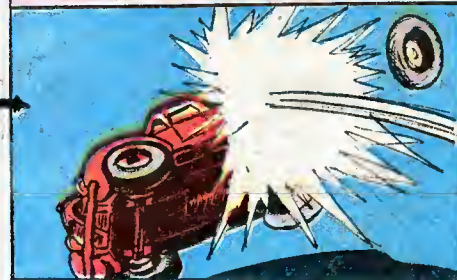
I KNEW THAT THIS EXPLOSIVE BALL WOULD COME IN HANDY.



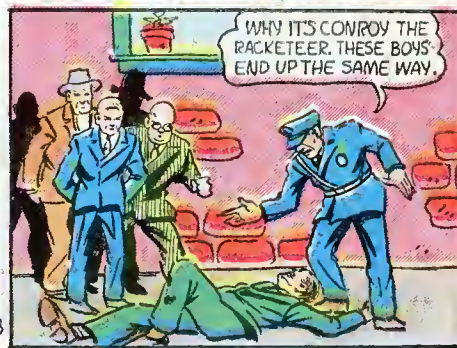
WITH A POWERFUL HEAVE THE FANTOM HURLS THE BALL AT THE SPEEDING CAR.



LIKE A SHOT OUT OF A CANNON - THE BALL HITS THE GANGSTER'S CAR.

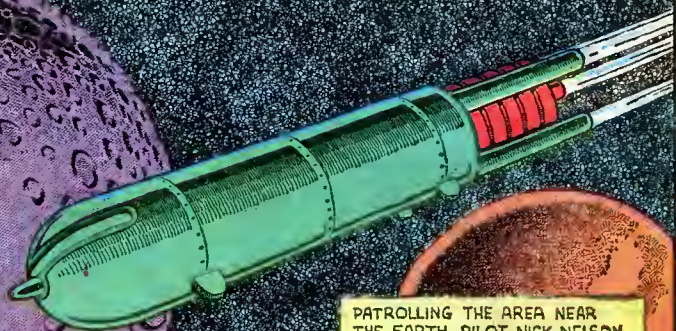


WHY IT'S CONROY THE RACKETEER. THESE BOYS END UP THE SAME WAY.

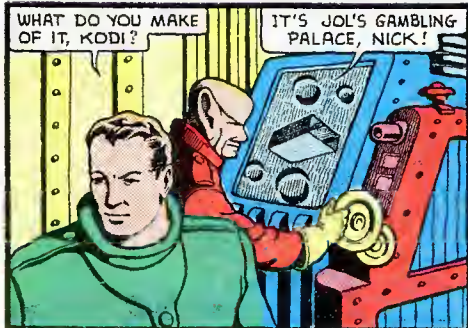


SPACE PATROL

by BASIL WOLVERTON

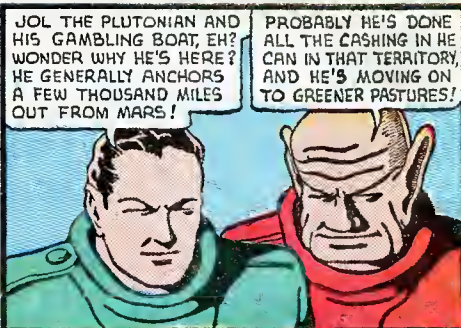


PATROLLING THE AREA NEAR THE EARTH, PILOT NICK NELSON AND MARTIAN GUNNER KODI SIGHT A STRANGE OBJECT SILHOUETTED AGAINST THE MOON...



WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF IT, KODI?

IT'S JOL'S GAMBLING PALACE, NICK!



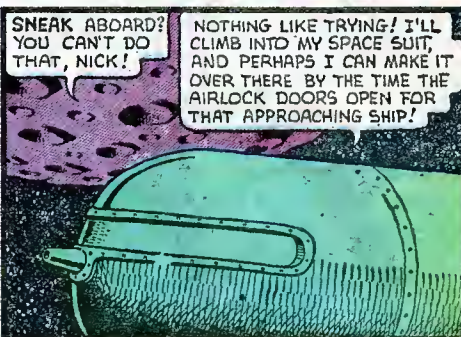
JOL THE PLUTONIAN AND HIS GAMBLING BOAT, EH? WONDER WHY HE'S HERE? HE GENERALLY ANCHORS A FEW THOUSAND MILES OUT FROM MARS!

PROBABLY HE'S DONE ALL THE CASHING IN HE CAN IN THAT TERRITORY, AND HE'S MOVING ON TO GREENER PASTURES!



AH! HE IS ABOUT TO HAVE CUSTOMERS! A SMALL SHIP IS APPROACHING FROM THE EAST!

THAT'S MY CHANCE, KODI! I'M GOING TO SNEAK ABOARD JOL'S SHIP AND SEE WHAT REALLY GOES ON WHEN THE LAW ISN'T SUPPOSED TO BE HANGING AROUND!



SNEAK ABOARD? YOU CAN'T DO THAT, NICK!

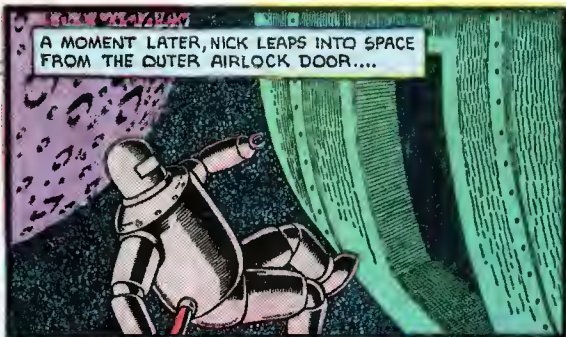
NOTHING LIKE TRYING! I'LL CLIMB INTO MY SPACE SUIT, AND PERHAPS I CAN MAKE IT OVER THERE BY THE TIME THE AIRLOCK DOORS OPEN FOR THAT APPROACHING SHIP!

I THINK YOU'RE
CRAZY TO BE
TRYING THIS,
NICK, BUT
GOOD LUCK!

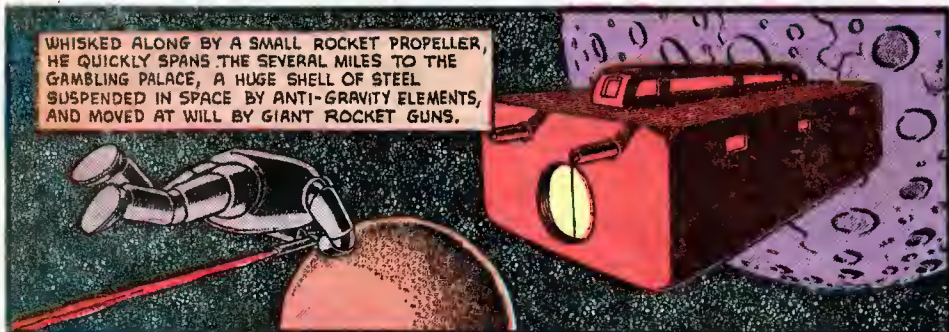
THANKS! KEEP OUR
SHIP AT A GOOD
DISTANCE FROM
JOLS, SO THAT HIS
MEN CAN'T SEE THAT
IT'S A PATROLLER!



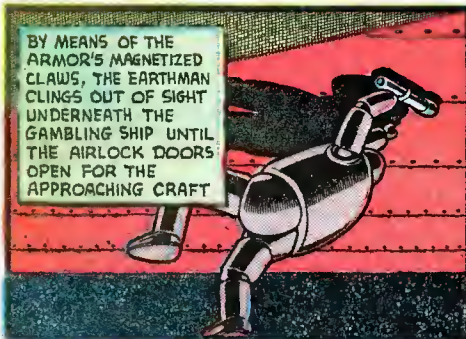
A MOMENT LATER, NICK LEAPS INTO SPACE
FROM THE OUTER AIRLOCK DOOR....



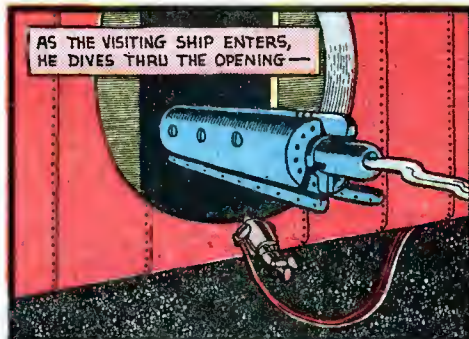
WHISKED ALONG BY A SMALL ROCKET PROPELLER,
HE QUICKLY SPANS THE SEVERAL MILES TO THE
GAMBLING PALACE, A HUGE SHELL OF STEEL
SUSPENDED IN SPACE BY ANTI-GRAVITY ELEMENTS,
AND MOVED AT WILL BY GIANT ROCKET GUNS.



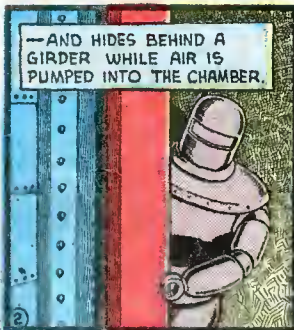
BY MEANS OF THE
ARMOR'S MAGNETIZED
CLAWS, THE EARTHMAN
CLINGS OUT OF SIGHT
UNDERNEATH THE
GAMBLING SHIP UNTIL
THE AIRLOCK DOORS
OPEN FOR THE
APPROACHING CRAFT



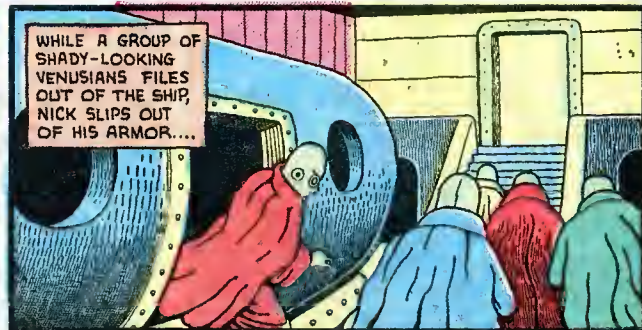
AS THE VISITING SHIP ENTERS,
HE DIVES THRU THE OPENING—



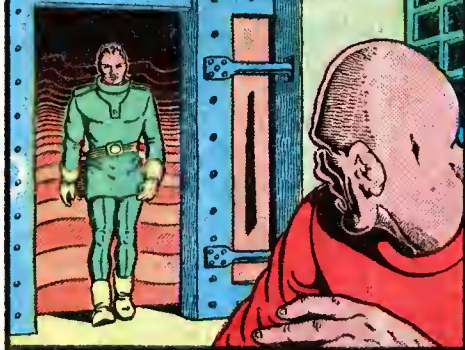
—AND HIDES BEHIND A
GIRDER WHILE AIR IS
PUMPED INTO THE CHAMBER.



WHILE A GROUP OF
SHADY-LOOKING
VENUSIANS FILES
OUT OF THE SHIP,
NICK SLIPS OUT
OF HIS ARMOR....



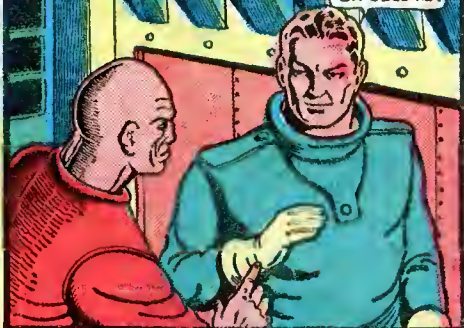
THE EARTHMAN ATTENDANT AT THE DOOR IS STARTLED TO SEE A PATROLMAN FOLLOWING THE VENUSIANS...



HOLD ON THERE! WE ADMIT ONLY MEMBERS OF THE SKY PALACE CLUB!

YOUR MANAGER ALWAYS WELCOMES MEMBERS OF THE PATROL!

OR DOES HE?

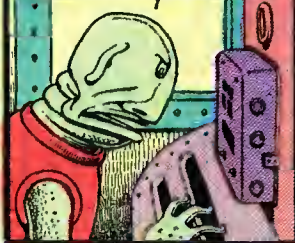


THE MOMENT NICK IS OUT OF SIGHT, THE ATTENDANT MAKES A CALL —



IN HIS PRIVATE QUARTERS, JOL THE PLUTONIAN RECEIVES THE MESSAGE.

WHAT! A PATROLMAN ON HIS WAY UP TO THE CASINO? WHERE'D HE COME FROM? HOW'D HE GET IN? THERE'S NO PATROL SHIP AROUND HERE!



SO THE PATROL IS DOING SOME DETECTIVE WORK, EH? I'LL SOON PUT A STOP TO THAT!



MEANWHILE NICK QUIETLY SLIPS INTO A BOOTH IN THE CASINO, WHICH IS CROWDED WITH STRANGE CHARACTERS FROM ALL PARTS OF THE SOLAR SYSTEM.



THE PATROLMAN'S SHARP EYES PICK OUT TWO MARTIAN SPACE BANDITS BOTH WANTED FOR MURDER.



IN ANOTHER BOOTH HE IS SURPRISED TO RECOGNIZE A NOTORIOUS SATURNIAN DRUG SMUGGLER WANTED BY AUTHORITIES OF FIVE PLANETS....



AT THE GAMING TABLES HE SPOTS A MERCURIAN LONG SOUGHT BY THE PATROL FOR ROBBING PASSENGERS ON SEVERAL SPACE LINERS...



GREAT GALAXIES! THIS IS MUCH WORSE THAN I SUSPECTED! THE PLACE IS REEKING WITH CRIMINALS!



FROM A LOOK-OUT ABOVE THE CASINO, JOL SATISFIES HIMSELF THAT A PATROLMAN IS ACTUALLY WITHIN THE SHIP.



A PATROLMAN IS ABOARD! PASS THE WORD AROUND!

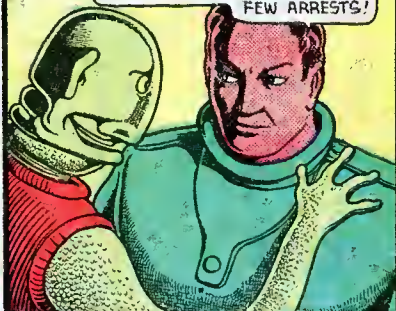


THE WORD MAKES THE ROUNDS IN RECORD TIME.



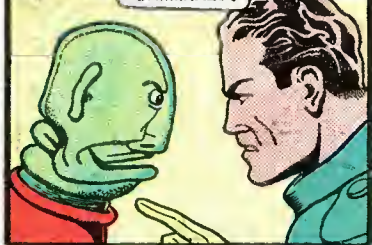
WELL! WELL! IF IT ISN'T MY OLD FRIEND NICK NELSON! WHAT BRINGS YOU HERE?

HELLO, JOL! I DROPPED IN TO LOOK AROUND, AND I'M GETTING AN EYEFULL! SORRY, BUT I'M GOING TO HAVE TO MAKE A FEW ARRESTS!



ARRESTS? WHAT DO YOU MEAN, NICK? YOU KNOW EVERY THING HERE IS ON THE LEVEL!

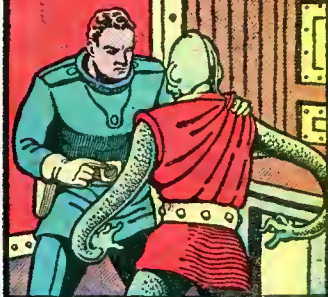
ON THE CONTRARY, I KNOW AND YOU KNOW THAT YOUR SHIP IS CRAMMED WITH THE SCUM OF THE SOLAR SYSTEM! I'VE FINALLY CAUGHT YOU AT YOUR REAL GAME — HARBORING AND TRANSPORTING CRIMINALS!



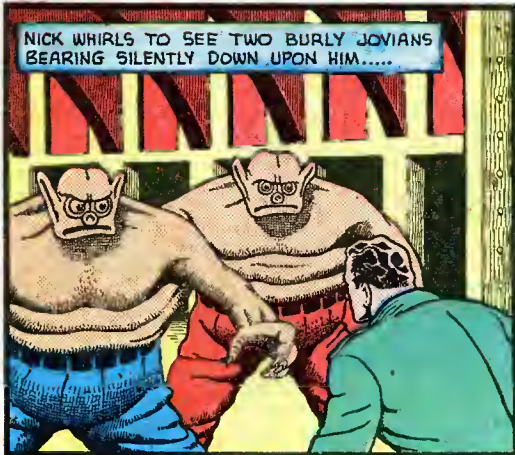
YOU'RE GETTING A LITTLE TOO BOLD, NELSON! ARRESTING ANY MAN HERE IS MORE OF A JOB THAN YOU CAN DO!



WELL, JUST MAKE SURE YOU DON'T GET IN MY WAY, OR YOU'LL GET EVEN MORE THAN IS ALREADY COMING TO YOU!



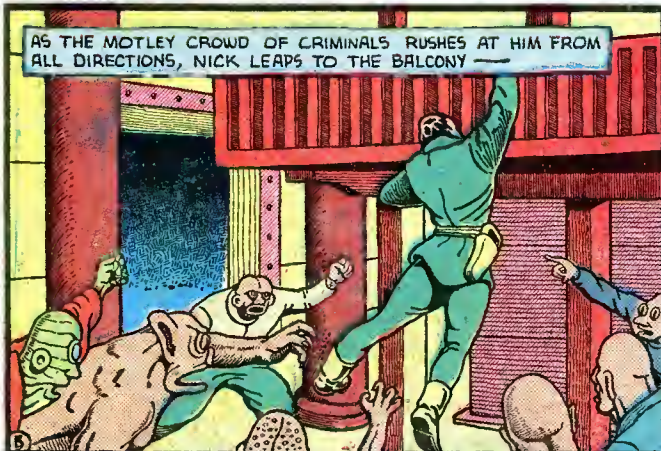
NICK WHIRLS TO SEE TWO BURLY JOVIANs BEARING SILENTLY DOWN UPON HIM.....



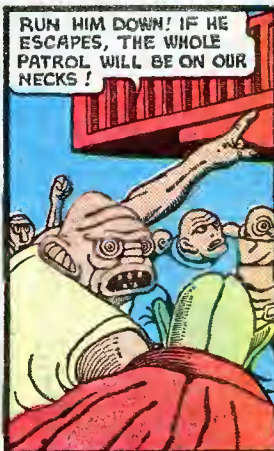
A LIGHT CHARGE FROM HIS BLAST GUN TEMPORARILY BLINDS THEM...



AS THE MOTLEY CROWD OF CRIMINALS RUSHES AT HIM FROM ALL DIRECTIONS, NICK LEAPS TO THE BALCONY —



RUN HIM DOWN! IF HE ESCAPES, THE WHOLE PATROL WILL BE ON OUR NECKS!



THAT'S THE END OF MR. NICK NELSON! WHILE THEY'RE TEARING HIM TO SHREDS, I'LL MAKE MY GETAWAY IN MY SPACE CAR!

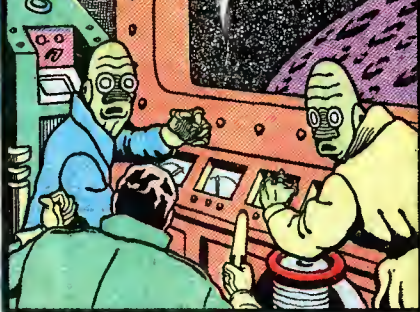


BUT NICK, WHO IS FAMILIAR WITH THE SHIP, OUTRUNS THE MEN, RUSHES TO THE CONTROL ROOM —

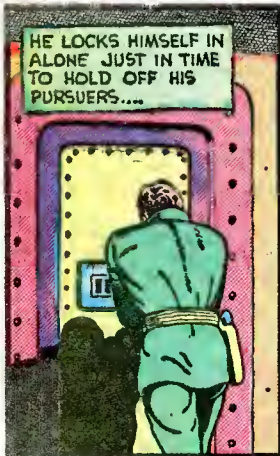


— AND SURPRISES THE MERCURIANS AT THE CONTROLS...

UP WITH YOUR HANDS AND GET OUT THAT DOOR!



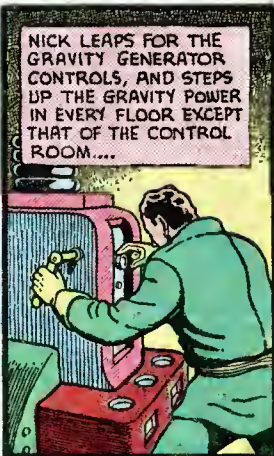
HE LOCKS HIMSELF IN ALONE JUST IN TIME TO HOLD OFF HIS PURSUERS....



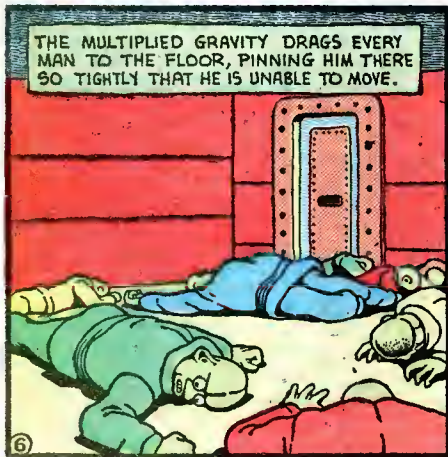
HE'S TRAPPED! BREAK DOWN THE DOOR AND GET HIM!



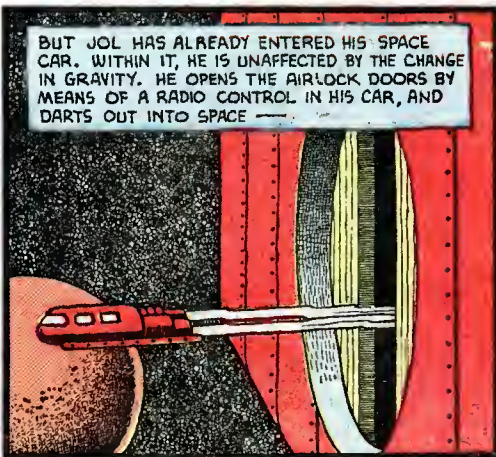
NICK LEAPS FOR THE GRAVITY GENERATOR CONTROLS, AND STEPS UP THE GRAVITY POWER IN EVERY FLOOR EXCEPT THAT OF THE CONTROL ROOM....



THE MULTIPLIED GRAVITY DRAGS EVERY MAN TO THE FLOOR, PINNING HIM THERE SO TIGHTLY THAT HE IS UNABLE TO MOVE.



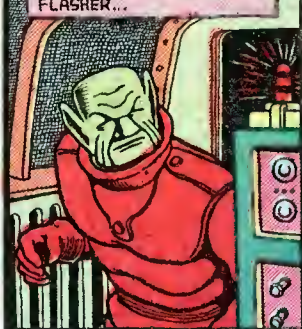
BUT JOL HAS ALREADY ENTERED HIS SPACE CAR. WITHIN IT, HE IS UNAFFECTED BY THE CHANGE IN GRAVITY. HE OPENS THE AIRLOCK DOORS BY MEANS OF A RADIO CONTROL IN HIS CAR, AND DARTS OUT INTO SPACE —



THRU THE QUARTZ WINDOW
NICK SPIES THE FLAMING
ROCKET EXHAUST OF
THE FLEEING CRAFT...



A MOMENT LATER, KODI,
NERVOUSLY PACING ABOUT
IN THE PATROL SHIP, GETS
A CALL ON THE SIGNAL
FLASHER...

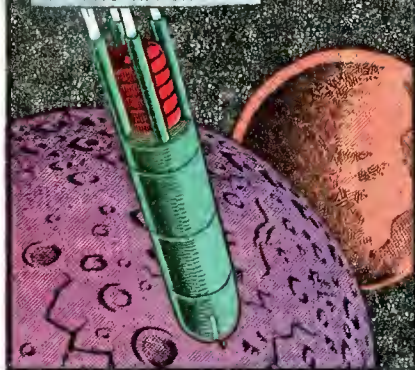


GO AFTER THAT SPACE CAR
HEADING TOWARD THE MOON, KODI!
IT'S JOL, AND HE'S TRYING TO
ESCAPE! I CAUGHT HIM WITH A
GANG OF CRIMINALS ON BOARD!

I WON'T LOSE
A SECOND, NICK!



KODI SNAPS THE PATROL
SHIP INTO ACTION —



JOL IS TERRIFIED TO
DISCOVER THAT HE IS
BEING PURSUED —

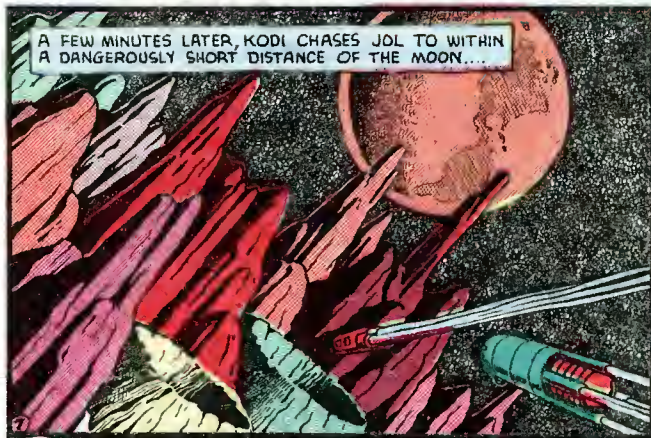
IF I CAN ONLY MAKE
IT TO THE MOON!



MEANWHILE, NICK
USES THE GAMBLING
SHIPS RADIO TO
MAKE A GENERAL
PATROL CALL....

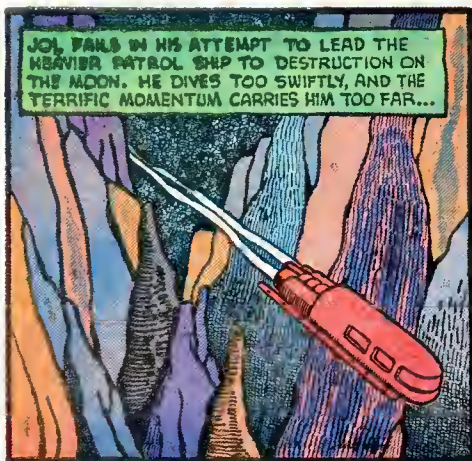


A FEW MINUTES LATER, KODI CHASES JOL TO WITHIN
A DANGEROUSLY SHORT DISTANCE OF THE MOON....

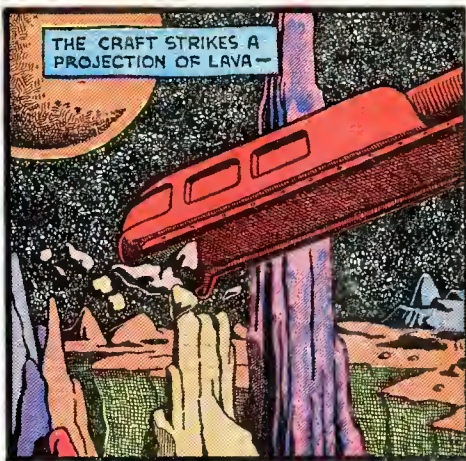


THE CRAZY BUZZARD! IF HE
DOESN'T PULL OUT OF THAT
DIVE PRETTY QUICK, HE'S
GOING TO CRASH!





JOL FAILS IN HIS ATTEMPT TO LEAD THE HEAVY PATROL SHIP TO DESTRUCTION ON THE MOON. HE DIVES TOO SWIFTLY, AND THE TERRIFIC MOMENTUM CARRIES HIM TOO FAR...



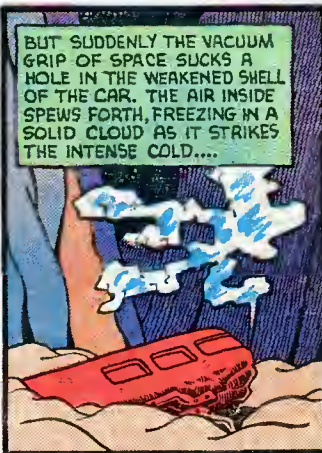
THE CRAFT STRIKES A PROJECTION OF LAVA—



AND CAREENS INTO A LUNAR DUST DRIFT.



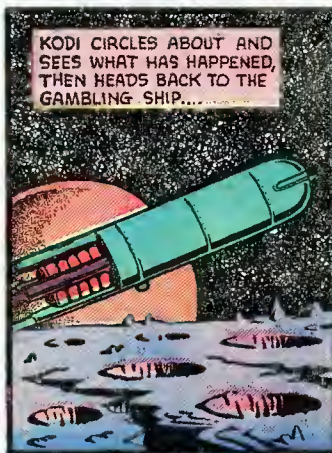
THE CUSHIONED LANDING SPARES JOL. HE CRAWLS BACK TO THE CONTROLS, DETERMINED TO ESCAPE...



BUT SUDDENLY THE VACUUM GRIP OF SPACE SUCKS A HOLE IN THE WEAKENED SHELL OF THE CAR. THE AIR INSIDE SPEWS FORTH, FREEZING IN A SOLID CLOUD AS IT STRIKES THE INTENSE COLD....



WITHIN A FEW SECONDS JOL IS ONLY A FROZEN CORPSE GROTESQUELY SWOLLEN BY LACK OF AIR PRESSURE...

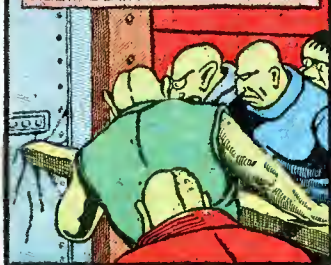


KODI CIRCLES ABOUT AND SEES WHAT HAS HAPPENED, THEN HEADS BACK TO THE GAMBLING SHIP...



AT LEAST THAT WAS A BREAK FOR ME! IT SAVED ME THE UNPLEASANT JOB OF SHOOTING HIM DOWN!

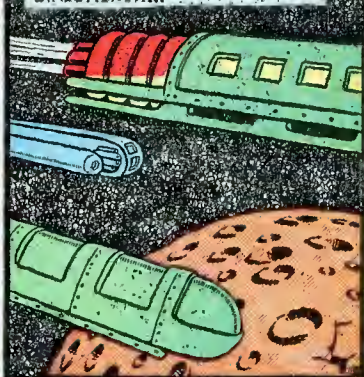
MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE GAMBLING SHIP, TWO OF THE OVERLOADED GRAVITY GENERATORS BURN OUT, AND GRAVITY FALLS TO LESS THAN NORMAL STRENGTH. FREED FROM ITS CRUSHING POWER, THE MOB STARTS AGAIN TO BATTER DOWN THE CONTROL ROOM DOOR —



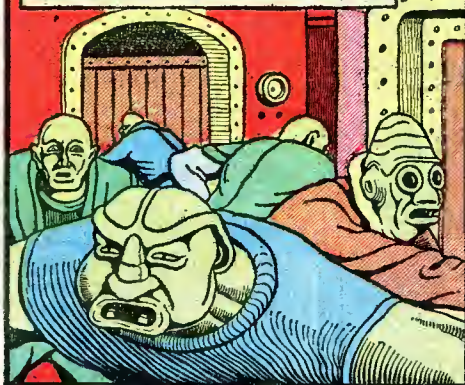
LOOK, MEN!
PATROL SHIPS!



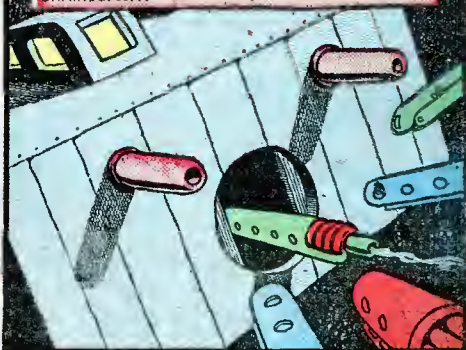
IN ANSWER TO NICK'S CALL, SHIPS BEGIN TO ARRIVE FROM ALL DIRECTIONS....



AT SIGHT OF THE CRAFT, THE CULPRITS SCATTER ABOUT IN AN ATTEMPT TO HIDE



NICK OPERATES THE AIRLOCK DOORS FROM THE CONTROL ROOM, AND THE SHIPS CROWD INTO THE GAMBLING BOAT'S HUGE AIRLOCK CHAMBER....



PATROLMEN SWARM INTO THE SHIP KODI AMONG THEM, AND OVERCOME THE HOSTILE PASSENGERS....



MIGHTY FINE WORK, NELSON! THIS IS THE BIGGEST HAUL OF CRIMINALS IN YEARS!



THANKS, CAPTAIN!

ON MY WAY HERE, KODI, I WATCHED YOU THRU MY TELESCOPE WHILE YOU PURSUED JOL. YOU DID SOME EXCELLENT PILOTING! HOW'D YOU LIKE TO TAKE OVER A PATROL SHIP OF YOUR OWN?



I'M THANKFUL FOR THAT OFFER, CAPTAIN, BUT I'D RATHER STRING ALONG WITH NICK!

BE SURE NOT TO MISS NEXT MONTH'S SPACE PATROL ADVENTURE

FANTASY ISLE

CHAPTER 6

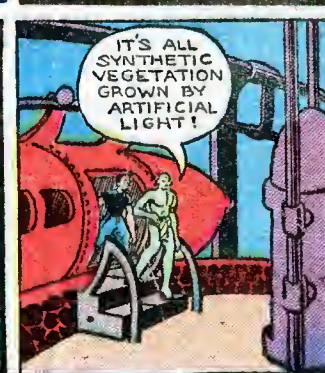
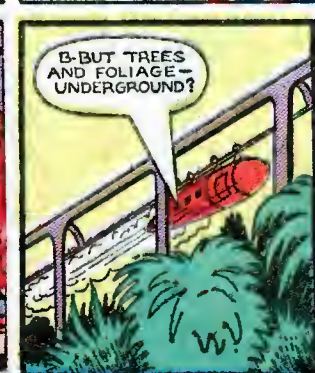
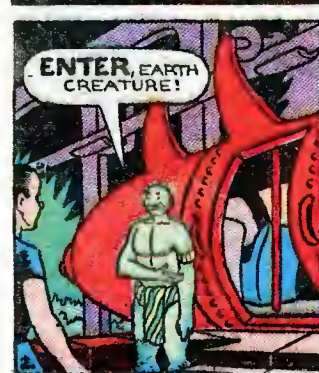
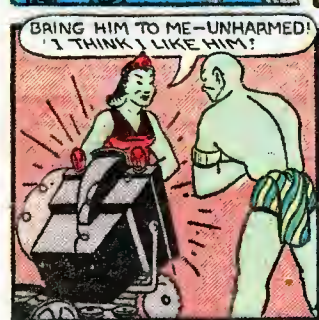
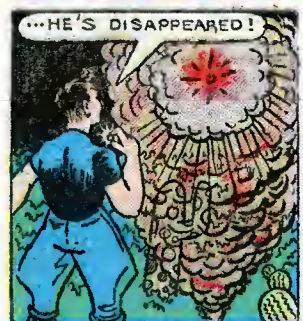
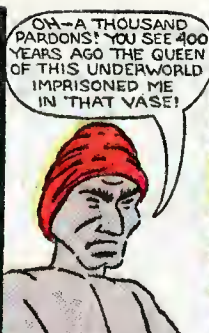
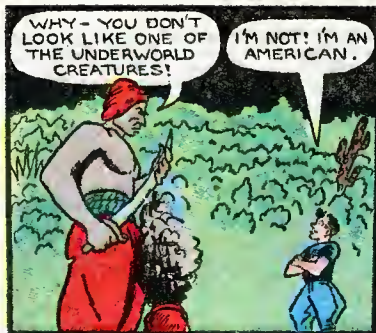
by George G. Gomis

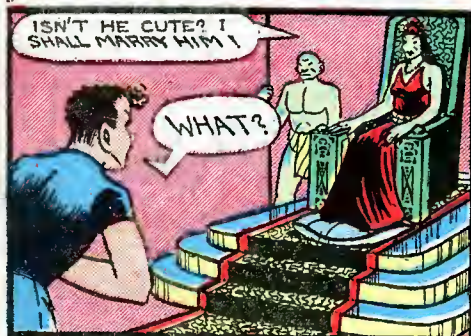
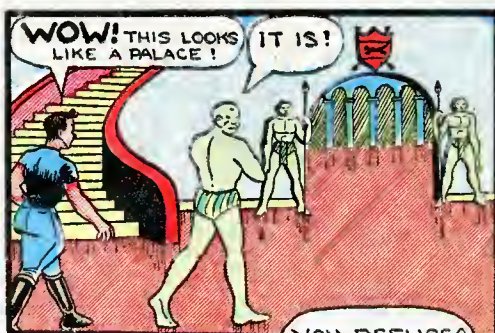
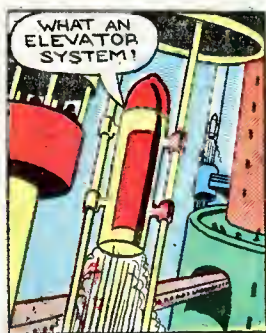
SYNOPSIS

TIPPY TAYLOR HAS BEEN HELPING THE WIZARD OF FANTASY ISLE TO MANUFACTURE ROBOTS TO REVOLUTIONIZE THE ISLAND. AS THE ROBOTS INCREASE IN NUMBERS THEY DECIDE TO OVERTHROW THE WIZARD AND RULE FANTASY ISLE THEMSELVES. IN THE MIDDLE OF THE REVOLT A VIOLENT EARTHQUAKE BRINGS THE CASTLE TO RUIN, AND THE ROBOTS ARE DEFINITELY PUT OUT OF ORDER. WE DON'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO HUNK OR THE WIZARD BUT TIPPY FELL THROUGH AN OPENING IN THE CASTLE FLOOR.

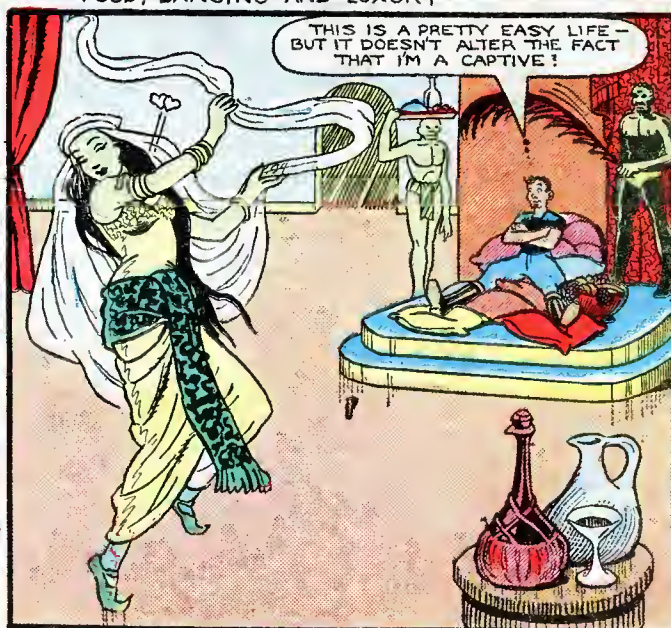
★ ★ ★







IN THE MEANTIME TIP IS ENTERTAINED ROYALLY, WITH FOOD, DANCING AND LUXURY...

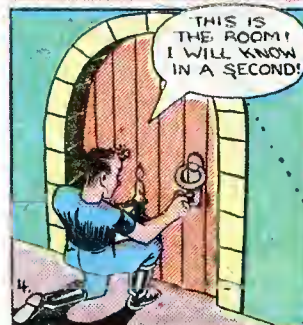


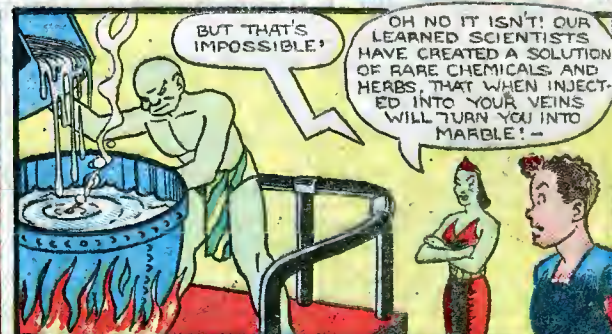
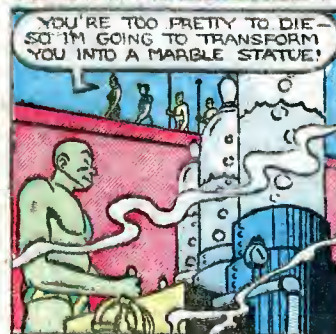
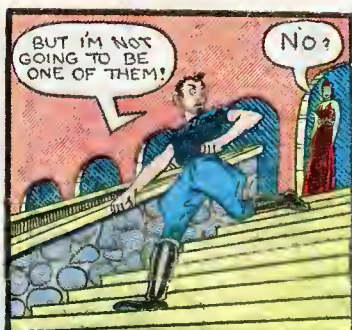


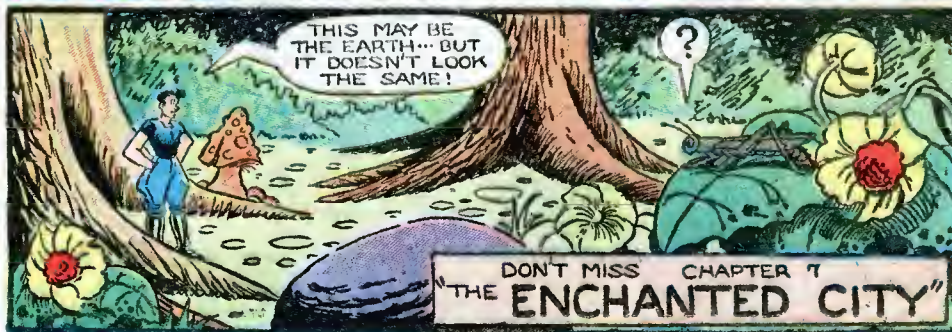
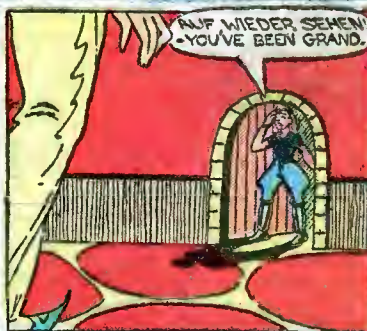
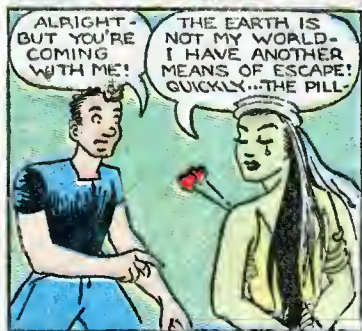
SOON AFTER THE QUEEN DEPARTS!



HE UNLOCKS THE FORBIDDEN DOOR AND LO, AND BEHOLD!

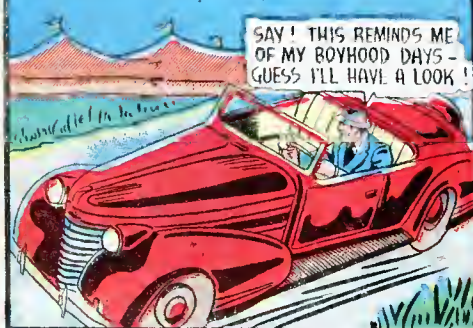








WHILE DRIVING TO NEW YORK, LARRY KANE IS ATTRACTED BY A CIRCUS, IN A SMALL VILLAGE.

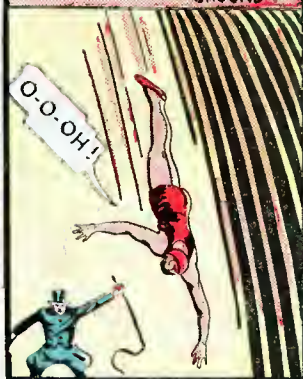


AS SHE PERFORMS A DIFFICULT STUNT...



... A KNIFE FLASHES THROUGH THE AIR !

THE GIRL PLUNGES TO THE GROUND !



SHE'S DEAD.

IT'S MURDER !



IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NEXT DAY'S PERFORMANCE, THE LION-TAMER SCREAMS WITH PAIN



... AND FALLS DEAD ... ANOTHER VICTIM OF THE FLYING DAGGER !

THE POLICE FIND NO CLUES BUT LARRY IS CURIOUS...



LARRY SPEAKS TO MR MILLS, THE SHOW-OWNER

HAVE'NT YOU ANY IDEA WHO MAY BE RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS ?

I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO THINK ! MY SHOW IS BEING RUINED !



I HAVE AN IDEA ! I KNOW LIONS - GIVE ME THE JOB OF LION-TAMER FOR AWHILE! PERHAPS I'LL BE ABLE TO UNEARTH SOMETHING !

MR. KANE, IT'S A DEAL !



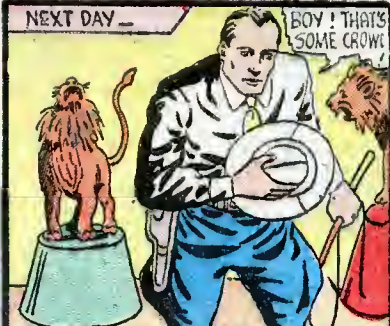


LATE THAT NIGHT, A SINISTER
FIGURE CREEPS TO THE LION'S CAGE

-- AND POURS A CAN OF
POWDER INTO THE FEED-
ING TROUGH OF TOGO, THE
LION --

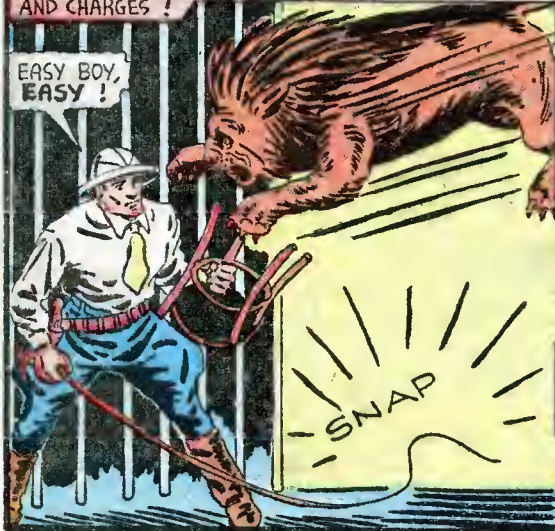


NEXT DAY --



THE "BIG-TOP" IS PACKED AS LARRY STEPS
INTO THE LION'S CAGE.

AS LARRY CRACKS HIS WHIP, THE HUGE TOGO GOES WILD
AND CHARGES !



LARRY IS PINNED !



IN DESPERATION HE FIRES HIS
BLANK-CARTRIDGE PISTOL IN
THE LION'S FACE !



-- AND TEMPORARILY BLINDS
THE SAVAGE BEAST !

WITH THE SPEED OF LIGHTNING,
LARRY LEAPS TO HIS FEET AND
DASHES FROM THE CAGE.

PHEW ! THAT
WAS A CLOSE SHAVE !



MR. MILLS, I'M KEEPING WATCH
TONIGHT, THAT CAT WAS
CRAZY FROM DOPE !



AT MIDNIGHT, WHEN ALL IS STILL, LARRY SEES A CREEPING FORM !

HERE'S OUR MURDERER, OR I MISS MY GUESS !



YOU AND I ARE GOING TO HAVE A CHAT !



THERE IS A SHORT STRUGGLE BUT LARRY FEELS HIS OPPONENT WITH A POWERFUL RIGHT — AS HE FALLS, THE PROWLER PULLS THE LATCH ON THE GORILLA'S CAGE !



HE DISSAPPEARS AS THE GIGANTIC GORILLA ATTACKS LARRY !



WHAT THE — !

HEY !

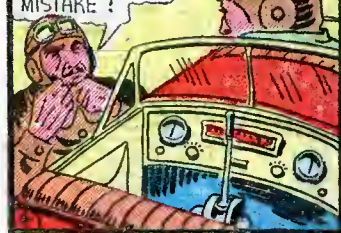


SORRY, BOSKO, BUT IT'S YOUR LIFE OR MINE !

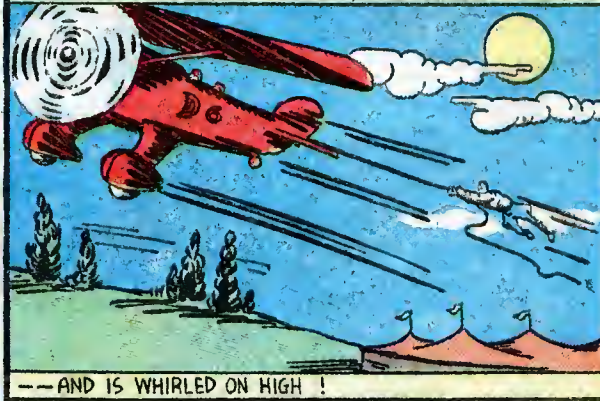


IN A NEARBY FIELD, THE PROWLER SPEAKS TO A MAN IN AN AEROPLANE

I WEEEL SHOW HIM THAT HE CAN'T FIRE DIMITRO, THE BEST KNIFE-THROWER, IN ANY CIRCUS ! WHEN MEESTER MILLS FIRES DIMITRO, HE MAKES ONE BEEG MISTAKE !

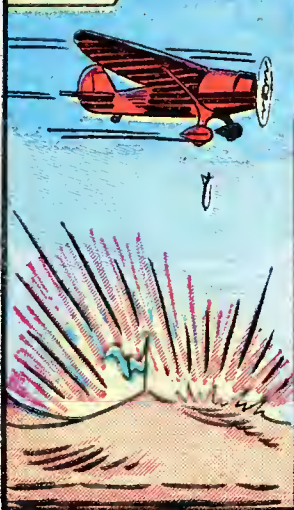


AS THE PLANE PREPARES TO TAKE OFF, LARRY TOSSES A LARIAT !



—AND IS WHIRLED ON HIGH !

AS THE PLANE ZOOMS OVER THE CIRCUS GROUNDS, A BOMB IS DROPPED !



LARRY CLIMBS DARINGLY ALONG THE FUSELAGE !



I MUST STOP THIS MANIAC !

LAND THIS PLANE AT ONCE, OR I'LL BLOW YOU'RE HEAD OFF !



THE SHERIFF TAKES CHARGE.

PUT UP YOUR HANDS, AND NO FUNNY MOVES !

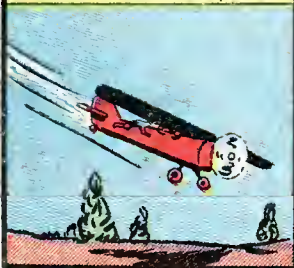
HERE'S YOUR PRISONERS, SHERIFF !



YE GODS ! IT'S DIMITRO ! -- THE KNIFE-THROWER I HAD TO FIRE LAST MONTH FOR DRUNKENNESS ! HE MUST BE STARK MAD !



THE PLANE COMES DOWN, AND —



I WEEL-KILL YOU !



NOT SO FAST, BUDDY ! YOU ARE NOW IN THE HANDS OF LAW AND ORDER !



ANOTHER EXCITING **LARRY KANE** STORY IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF AMAZING ! MYSTERY FUNNIES !

The End

THE MAD MUSICIAN:

New York faced with destruction—because a madman has learned a simple trick of physics.



by Andrew McWhiney

ESCAPED from State Insane Asylum," the notice said, "Ernesto Murella, formerly a musician, committed in 1935. Will probably attempt to reach New York City. All officers are warned to be on the lookout for this man."

Police Sergeant Denny Boyle went on to read the description: "Dark hair, moustache and small chin beard."

"Make sure all your men see that bulletin, Boyle," said Captain O'Hara.

"Yes, sir. This man a criminal, Captain?"

O'Hara shrugged. "Personally, I think so. But he wasn't officially ticketed as criminally insane. However, when the court committed him he shrieked something about destroying the whole city. To me that shows he had something evil on his mind—or what's left of it."

The fugitive was promptly nicknamed the "Mad Musician" by the police, but nothing further was heard of him; he seemed to have disappeared completely.

One night Denny settled down after dinner in his apartment and began to read the newspaper when off-key violin notes were heard from across the court. Denny frowned and tried to keep on reading, but the weird tones continued.

"Confound the man!" he shouted, hurling his paper aside.

"Hush, Denny," said his mother. "It must be some poor fellow out of work tryin' to forget his troubles with an old fiddle."

"Then he should be sleeping!" Denny growled, picking up his paper.

The violin went on. The player seemed to be slithering up the scale with tiny changes of pitch suggesting that he was bent on sounding every one of the thousands of wave frequencies which the instrument could hit.

Now and then he struck some wild off-tone that apparently pleased him, for he drew his bow back and forth at the same discordant pitch till the very air seemed to shudder with annoyance.

Denny slammed his paper to the floor. "A curse on the fellow!" he roared.

"There must be one already," Mrs. Boyle said. "If ever I heard a soul in turmoil, it's that one!"

Denny pulled the curtain aside and stabbed an angry thumb at a lighted window across the court. "It's in there," he growled. "I'll go over and put a stop to it!"

"Leave the poor man be, Denny," said his mother. He'll be stopping soon. Why, why . . . Denny, whatever is the matter?"

Denny stood as though frozen by the window, his head cocked, listening. "Don't you hear it?" he whispered.

A HIGH, faint note, long drawn out, came from the violin. And suddenly the air actually shuddered! The world seemed to tremble with a deep throbbing, the building shook!

"It's . . . it's the El," whispered Mrs. Boyle shakily.

"All New York knows the El has been torn down!" shouted Denny. He plunged out the door.

A wild scramble down three flights of stairs, across the court, and up three flights in the other building wing, brought him abruptly to an apartment door. He twisted the knob.

Locked!

His service pistol barked and the heavy slug blew the lock to bits. He lunged at the door, shoulder first.

CRASH!

The door sprang wide and Denny lurched into the room. A tall, dark man with a moustache and small, pointed chin beard whirled at him, clutching a violin and bow. Insane glee cracked in his eyes.

"I found it!" he shrieked. "I just had it! Listen!"

Denny recovered his balance and levelled the gun. "Drop that fiddle, Murella!"

Cunning flickered over the Mad Musician's face, and his expression became one of winning charm. "Let me play for you," he offered. "I have found the most wonderful music. Listen, please."

He raised his violin and poised the bow for playing. Denny's revolver barked again, and the violin seemed to explode as the bullet smacked the frail shell. The Mad Musician screamed once, then covered his eyes and sobbed brokenly.

HOURS later Denny came home and found a worried mother pacing the floor.

"Denny!" she cried. "What was it? I heard the shots, and the music stopped . . ."

"It was the Mad Musician I told you about," said Sergeant Boyle. "Right in the same building, too! He almost did it."

"Did what?"

"He almost destroyed New York with a single musical note. Don't you remember young Timmy telling us about his high school physics the other day? The whole city, being built on rock, has a vibration point, and if you can hit a high note with just the right wave-length, the vibrations will knock the city in a heap!"

"Denny, that noise we heard, when the building shook — I knew something was wrong; I pretended it must be the El . . ."

"I knew something was wrong, too," said Denny grimly. "I just happened to think—phew, I just got there in time, Ma!"

THE END

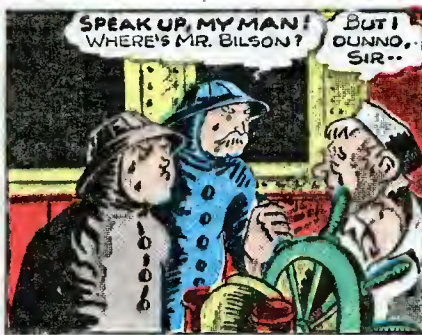


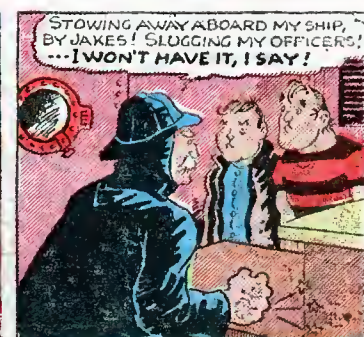
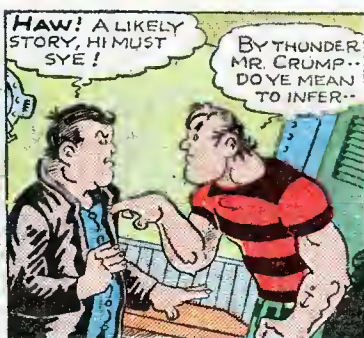
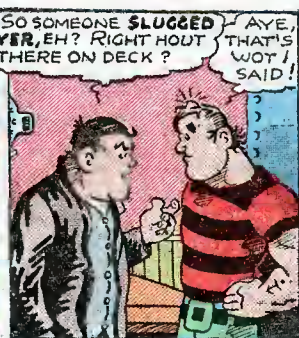
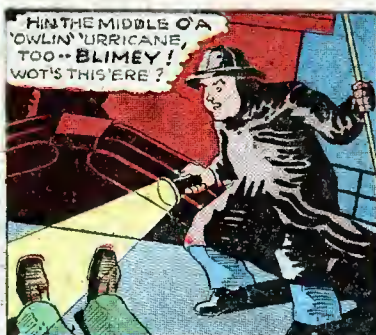
BILL AND DAVEY

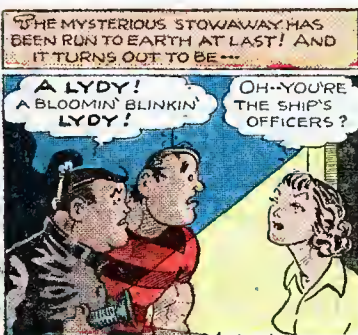
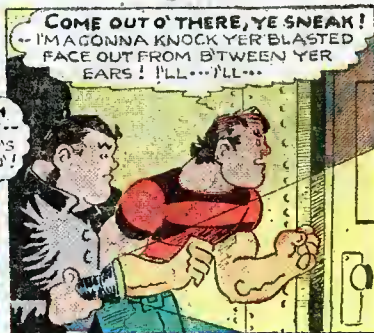
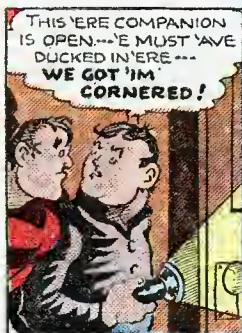
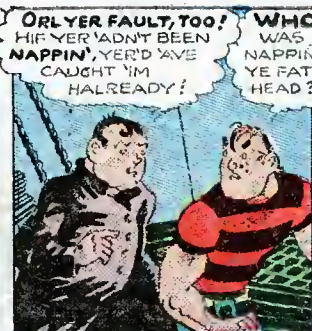
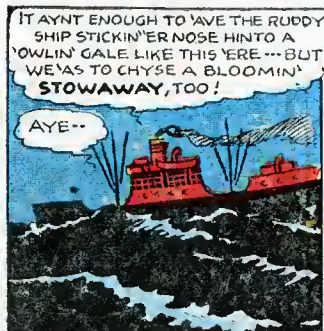
BY James P. McCague

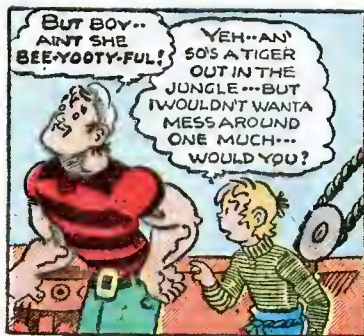
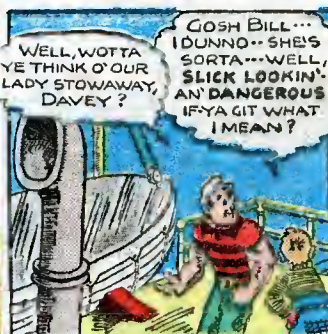
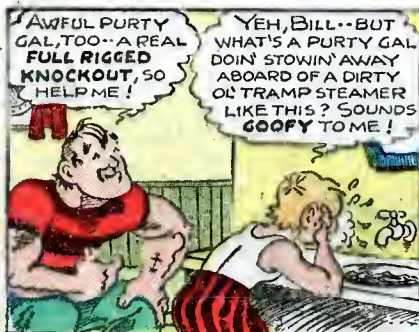
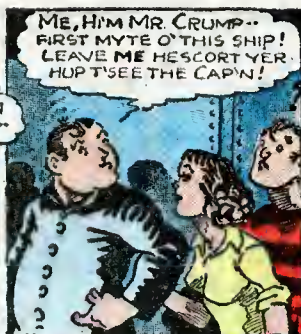


MEANWHILE,
CAP'N SHARP
AND MR. CRUMP--









NOT REALLY? BUT ARE YOU QUITE SURE A LITTLE BOY LIKE YOU WOULD UNDERSTAND SUCH THINGS?

HUH?

"A LITTLE BOY LIKE YOU" ... WOT DOES SHE MEAN BY THAT STUFF?

IT'S JUST POSSIBLE SHE MEANS NONE O' YER BUSINESS, DAVEY!

WELL DAVEY, YE KIN QUIT YER WORRYIN' OVER MISS NATASHKA'S BUSINESS! UP ON THE BRIDGE JEST NOW SHE WAS TELLIN' ALL ABOUT HERSELF!

GOOD! LET'S HEAR IT!

WHY... SHE'S A ACTRESS! SEEMS HER SHOW WENT BROKE IN SUVA, AN' LEFT HER STRANDED WITHOUT A DIME!

BUT SHE'S GOT FRIENDS IN SINGAPORE, IF SHE KIN GIT THERE ... SO SHE STOWED AWAY ABOARD OF US! GOSH, THE PORE LITTLE GAL ... SHE'S HAD IT TOUGH!

OH, SO YOU SWALLERED THAT!

LISTEN, BILL ... DON'TCHA THINK YER KINDA BIG TO BE GOIN' IN FER FAIRY TALES?

YOU TWO HAVE BEEN SO KIND ... I'LL NEVER FORGET WHAT OWE YOU ... I COULD LOVE YOU BOTH!

HI! OPES YER SEEN 'OW SHE LOOKED RIGHT HAT ME WHEN SHE SAID THAT HABOUT LOVE, BILSON!

RATS ... ANYBUDDY BUT A SLEW-EYED PORPOISE LIKE YERSELF COULD SEE SHE MEANT ME, CRUMP!

STUPID FOOLS! I'VE TURNED THEIR HEADS COMPLETELY ... THIS LITTLE JOBB'LL BE EASY!

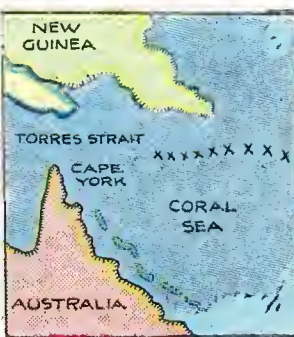
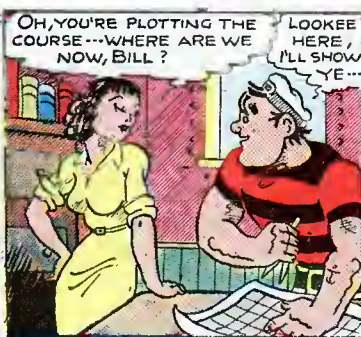
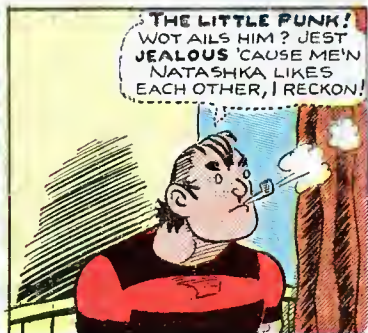
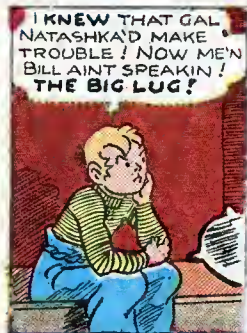
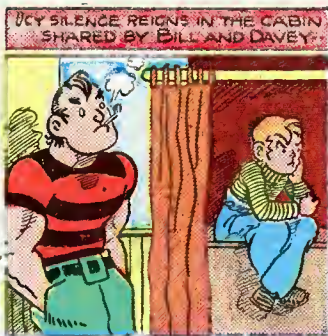
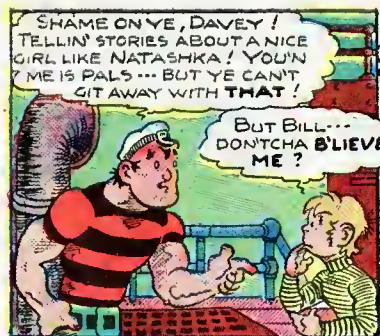
AHA! --KNEW I COULD KETCH THAT DAME TALKIN' OUTA TURN, IF I HUNG AROUND HER LONG ENOUGH!

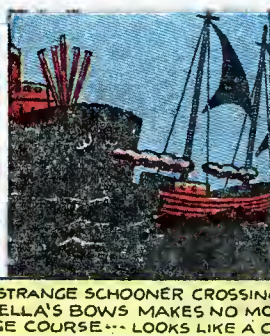
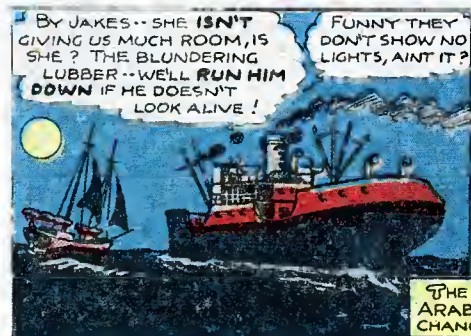
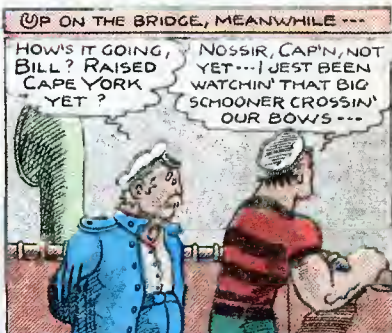
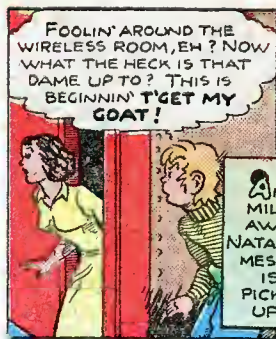
I BEEN LOOKIN FER YOU, BILL -- DIDN'T I TELL YA I'D GET THE REAL DOPE ON THAT DAME? WELL...

STILL HARPIN' ON THAT, EH?

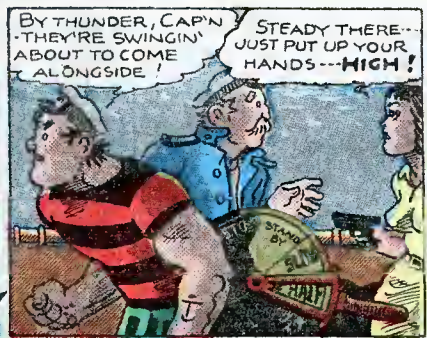
NOW I KNOW SHE AINT ON THE LEVEL! I OVERHEARD HER LAUGHIN' AT YOU AN' MR. CRUMP FER FALLIN' FOR HER ... AN'...

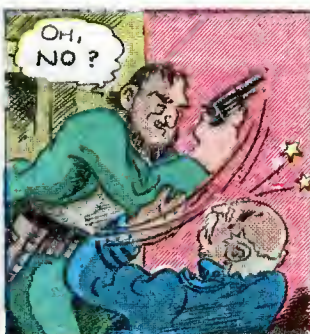
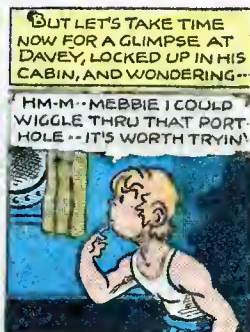
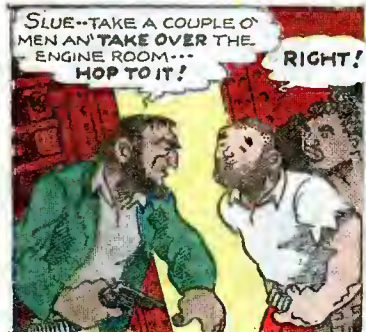
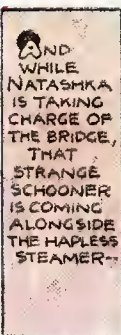
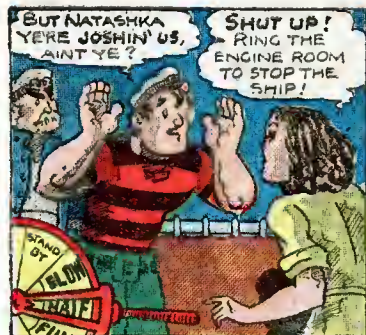
NOW STOP RIGHT THERE!

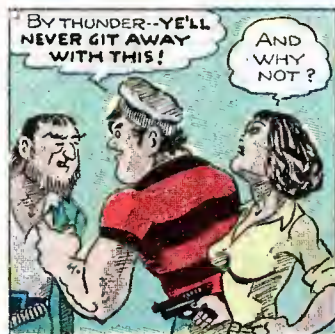
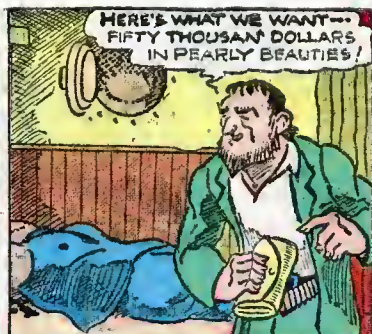




THE STRANGE SCHOONER CROSSING THE ARABELLA'S BOWS MAKES NO MOVE TO CHANGE COURSE--- LOOKS LIKE A CRASH!





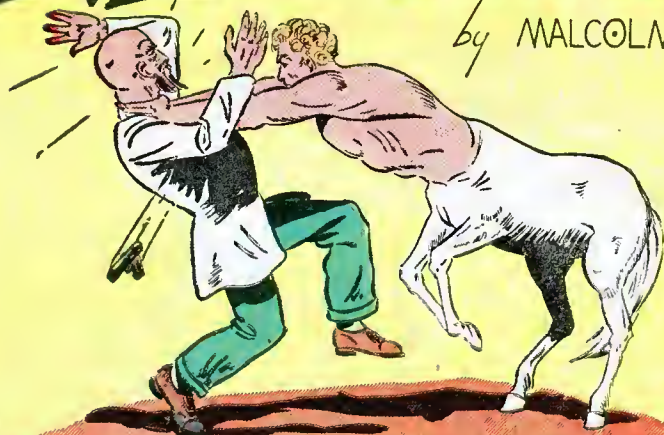


WILL NATASHKA AND HER GANG ESCAPE WITH THE PEARLS? WHAT WILL HAPPEN NEXT?

FOLLOW THE THRILLING ADVENTURES OF BILL AND DAVEY IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF AMAZING MYSTERY FUNNIES!

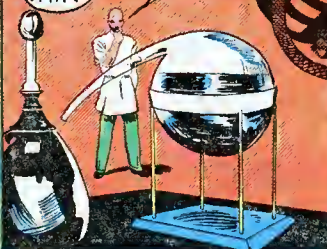
Speed CENTAUR

by MALCOLM KILDALE...



IN THE
LABORATORY
OF
HERR TONICK
ON THE
OUTSKIRTS
OF THE
CITY
OF
RACKETS.

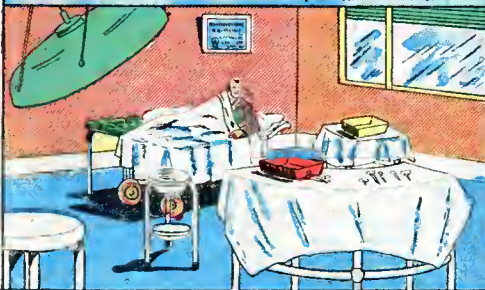
HA! IN A FEW MINUTES I
WILL KNOW IF MY YEARS OF
WORK HAVE BEEN IN
VAIN



AH-H
THEY
LIVE!

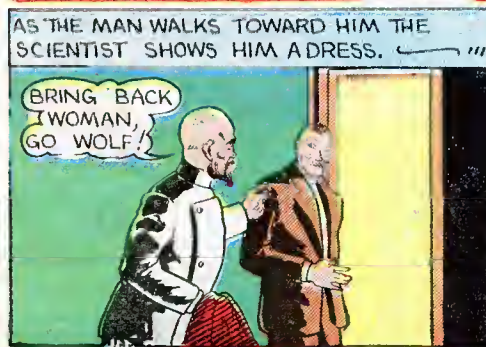
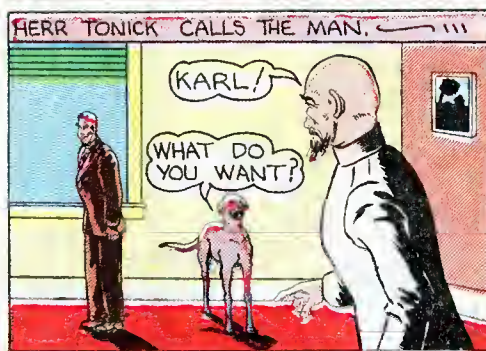
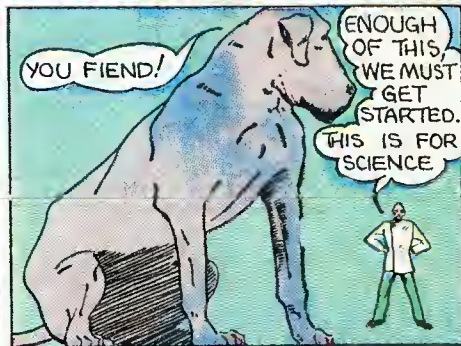
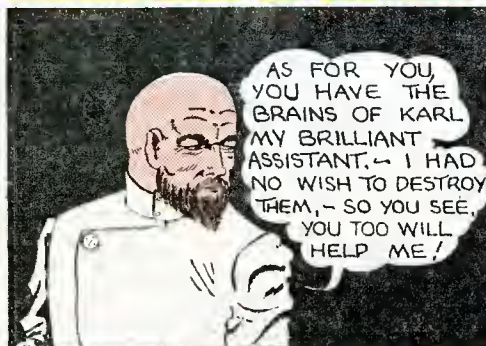
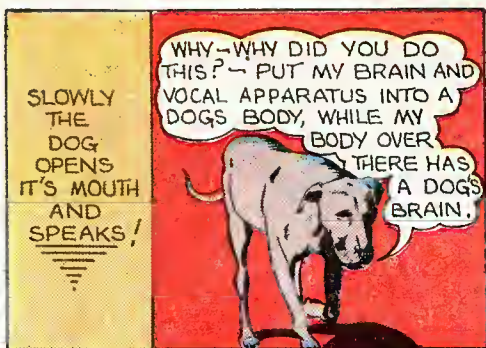


SLOWLY THE FIGURE OF A MAN RISES
UP FROM THE OPERATING TABLE WHILE—



THAT OF A HUGE DOG STIRS ON A
SMALLER TABLE BESIDE HIM.





AT THAT MOMENT REEL MCCOY, FRIEND OF SPEED CENTAUR, IS WALKING HIS GIRL FRIEND HOME.

LOOK AT THIS MAN APPROACHING US REEL.



FOR HEADING TOWARD REEL AND THE GIRL, WITH LIPS DRAWN BACK BARING HIS TEETH IN THE MANNER OF A DOG, IS THE MAN "WOLF."



STAY IN BACK OF ME MARCELLE, THIS GUY LOOKS LIKE TROUBLE!



AS REEL SPEAKS THE MAN RUSHES FORWARD AND REEL STOPS HIM COLD WITH A VICIOUS PUNCH!



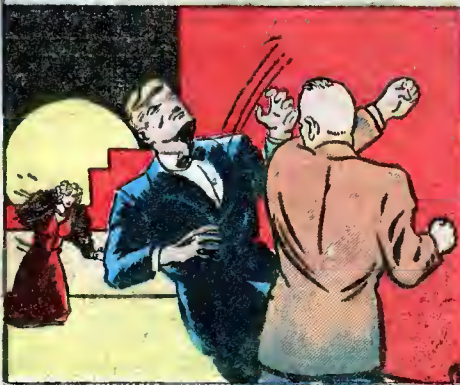
WITH A SNARL THE MAN CALLED WOLF REGAINS HIS FEET AND HE AND REEL TRADE PUNCHES.



MARCELLE STANDS TERRIFIED AS SHE WATCHES THE STRUGGLE BETWEEN REEL AND THIS STRANGE MAN.



AT THE SIGHT OF REEL GETTING KNOCKED COLD, MARCELLE SLUMPS TO THE GROUND IN A FAINT.



CARRYING BOTH MARCELLE
AND REEL, WOLF MAKES
FOR HERR TONICK'S
LABORATORY. — — —



HA - NICE WORK WOLF,
BUT - THE MAN YOU
BROUGHT, I DO
NOT NEED HIM!



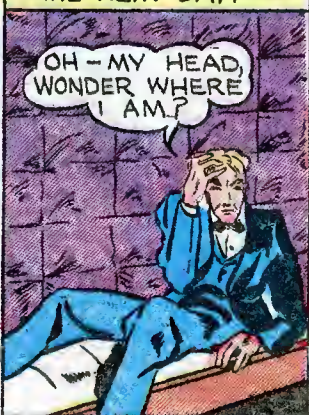
I'M GOING TO
REPLACE THE
WOMANS BRAIN
TO DO
WITH A MECH-
ANICAL ONE I'VE
BUILT!



- BUT THE MAN DIES IN
THE MORNING! - — —

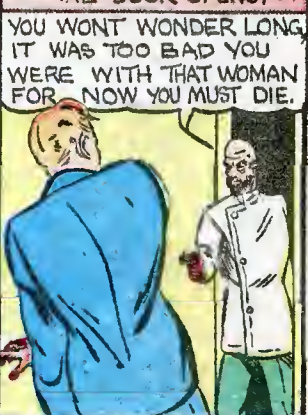


— THE NEXT DAY! —



OH - MY HEAD,
WONDER WHERE
I AM?

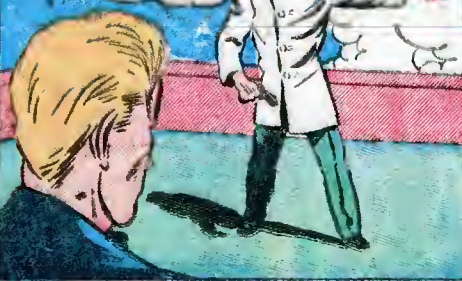
— THE DOOR OPENS! —



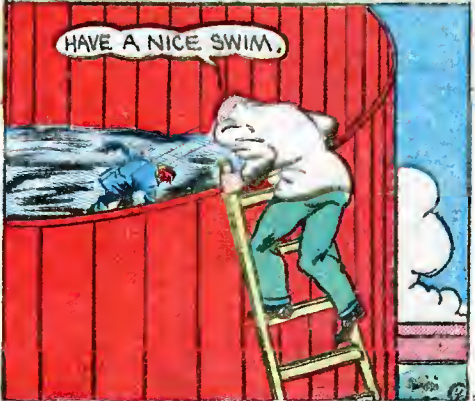
YOU WONT WONDER LONG!
IT WAS TOO BAD YOU
WERE WITH THAT WOMAN
FOR NOW YOU MUST DIE.

REEL IS TAKEN UP TO THE ROOF. — — —

WHAT ARE YOU DO YOU SEE THAT WATER
GOING TO TOWER? — WELL IT
DO TO — HAS 12 FT. OF WATER IN
ME? — IT AND IT'S 25 FT.
HIGH, YOU FIGURE
THE REST NOW START
CLIMBING.

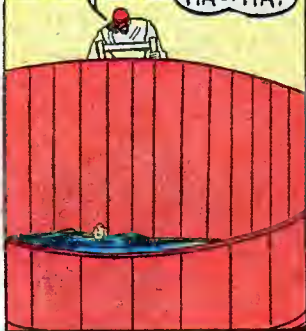


WHEN REEL REACHES THE TOP OF
THE TOWER HERR TONICK GIVES
HIM A SHOVE. — — —



HAVE A NICE SWIM.

WHEN YOU GET TIRED
JUST LIE DOWN IN THE
BOTTOM OF THE TANK
AND GO TO SLEEP.
HA~HA!



I GUESS THIS IS THE END
AND MARCELLE-I WONDER
WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO
HER?

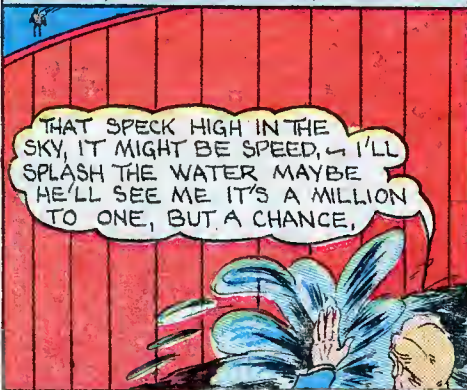


TWO HOURS LATER REEL
IS STILL SWIMMING.~

CAN'T LAST MUCH
LONGER,~ WISH
SPEED WERE HERE!



AT THAT VERY MOMENT SPEED IS
LEAPING OVER THE CITY.~ ~ ~



THAT SPECK HIGH IN THE
SKY, IT MIGHT BE SPEED,~ I'LL
SPLASH THE WATER MAYBE
HE'LL SEE ME IT'S A MILLION
TO ONE, BUT A CHANCE.

AS REEL HAD HOPED SPEED'S KEEN
EYES NOTICED THE WATER SPLASHING
IN THE SUNLIGHT.~ ~ ~ ~



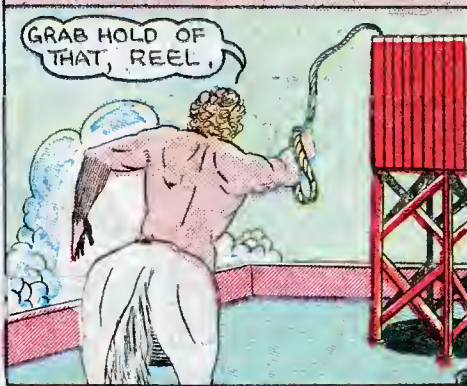
THAT'S FUNNY
SOMEONE
MUST BE IN
THAT WATER
TOWER.

SPEED SWOOPS DOWN OVER THE
WATER TOWER.~ ~ ~



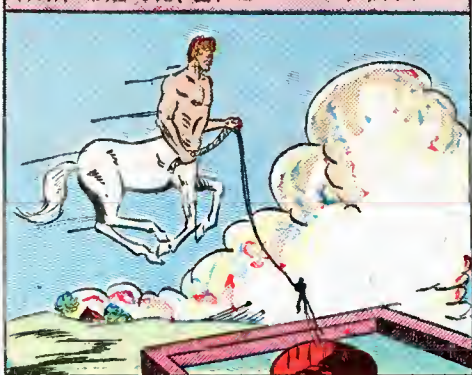
WHY- IT'S REEL,~
HOLD ON, I'LL HAVE
YOU OUT IN A JIFFY.
REEL.

LANDING ON THE ROOF, SPEED PICKS
UP A ROPE THAT HAD BEEN LYING
THERE AND HE TOSSES ONE END
TO REEL IN THE WATER TOWER.~



GRAB HOLD OF
THAT, REEL.

LEAPING IN THE AIR OVER THE WATER TOWER, SPEED LIFTS REEL OUT WITH THE ROPE. ~~~~~



-AND THE TWO LAND ON THE ROOF.

WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT, REEL?

I DON'T KNOW, SPEED, BUT WE HAVE TO RESCUE MARCELLE - AND QUICK!



MEANWHILE IN THE LABORATORY. ~~~~~

ALL IS READY, KARL, THE GIRL IS ON THE OPERATING TABLE ASLEEP.



SEE THIS IS MY MECHANICAL BRAIN.

I HOPE IT WORKS SIR.



IT WILL WORK, O.K. AND YOU MUST HELP WITH THIS NOW. SO COME ON THE OPERATION. LET'S GET IT OVER WITH.



AND SO THE STRANGE PAIR ARE ABOUT TO START THE OPERATION.

I'LL DO AS YOU SUGGEST KARL, I'LL CUT AT THE BASE OF THE SKULL.



AT THAT MOMENT A CRASH IS HEARD OVER HEAD AS SPEED BREAKS DOWN THE ROOF DOOR.

WHAT'S THAT!



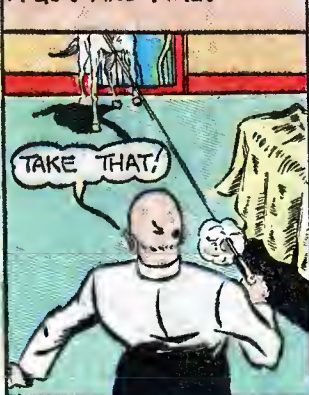
IN HERE SPEED QUICK!



GRABBING HOLD OF THE
STEEL BARS SPEED PULLS
THEM APART. ——— " "



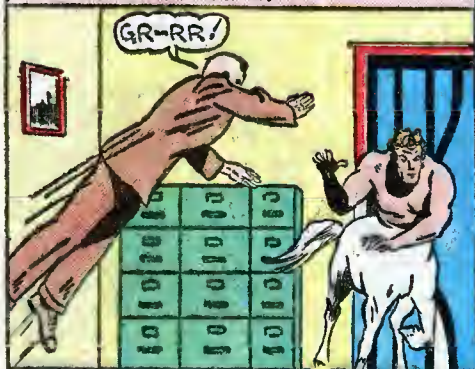
HERR TONICK DRAWS
A GUN AND FIRES ———



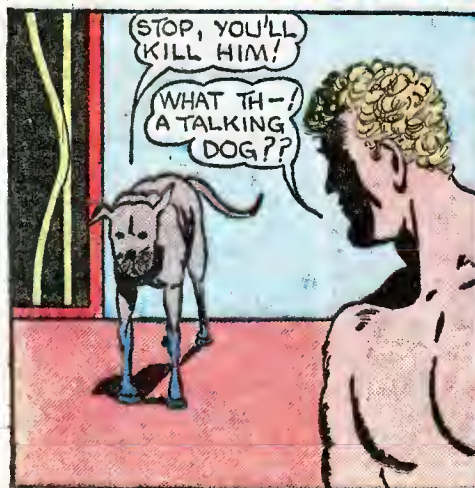
BUT THE BULLET JUST
MISSED SPEED! ———



AS SPEED MAKES FOR HERR TONICK
THE MAN CALLED WOLF DIVES AT
HIM WITH A SNARL. ——— " "



BUT SPEED KNOCKS HIM SENSELESS!



SPEED, STARTLED AT THE SOUND OF
THE DOG, PAUSES, — GIVING HERR
TONICK TIME TO SLIP THROUGH
A SECRET PANEL IN THE WALL! —

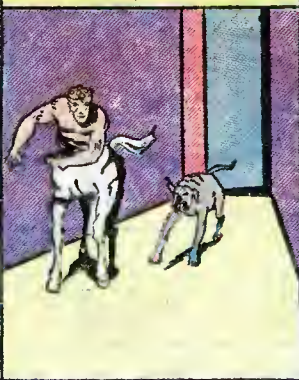


YOU TAKE CARE OF THE GIRL REEL, - I'LL GO AFTER HIM!

I'LL HELP YOU, I'M CONVINCED HE'S A MANIAC NOW!



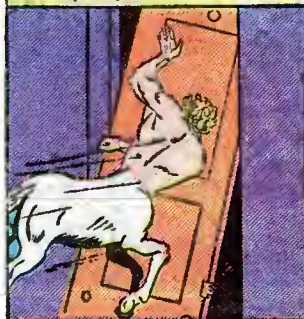
THE STRANGE PAIR DASH DOWN A SECRET PASSAGE-WAY IN PURSUIT OF THE MAD SCIENTIST.



AT THE END OF THE PASSAGE A STEEL DOOR BARS THEIR EXIT WHILE THE MAD MAN'S TAUNTING LAUGHTER CAN BE HEARD ON THE OTHER SIDE. — ...



GATHERING ALL HIS STRENGTH, SPEED SLAMS AGAINST THE DOOR RIPPING IT OFF IT'S HINGES.



— AND FINDS HIMSELF ON THE ROOF FACING THE MAD MAN'S GUN.



MEANWHILE THE MAN WITH THE DOG'S BRAIN HAS RECOVERED, BUT HE'S STARK MAD AS HE CHARGES THROUGH THE DOOR AT HIS MASTER!



HERR TONICK KILLS HIM.

FOOL! TURN ON ME, HUH!



YOU MAD-MAN, GUN OR NO GUN - I'M GOING TO GET YOU!



— BUT BEFORE SPEED COULD MOVE THE DOG WITH THE MAN'S BRAIN LEAPS AT HERR TONICK.

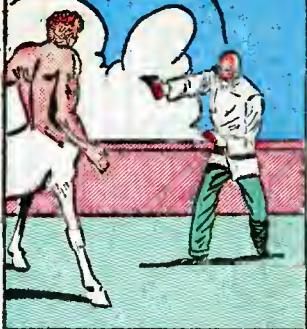


BUT HE, TOO, STOPS A
BULLET IN MID-AIR.

UGH!



— AND NOW YOU, TOO,
MUST DIE FOR INTER-
FERING WITH MY
WORK!



HERR TONICK PULLS THE
TRIGGER — — — BUT
THERE IS NO SHARP
REPORT BECAUSE THE
MADMAN'S GUN JAMMED.



YOU'RE FINISHED NOW
AND I'M GOING TO HAND
YOU OVER TO THE
POLICE!



NO-NO! THEY WILL
NEVER KNOW MY
SECRET OF BRAIN
OPERATIONS!



— AND WITH THE LAUGH
OF A MAD-MAN HERR
TONICK LEAPS FROM
THE ROOF TO HIS DEATH.



LATER!
THANKS, SPEED,
FOR SAVING
OUR LIVES. YES, SPEED,
IF IT WEREN'T
FOR YOU I
MIGHT HAVE BEEN
MEWING LIKE A CAT
NOW, — OR SOMETHING.



YES, BUT IT'S TOO BAD I
COULDN'T HAVE SAVED
THE OTHERS FROM THAT
TERRIBLE FATE!



FOLLOW
"SPEED CENTAUR"

EVERY MONTH
IN A NEW
COMPLETE
ADVENTURE ...

JON LINTON

flyer
scientist
adventurer

TIME:

THE YEAR 2000 A.D.

PLACE:

THE PLANET VENUS, THE
ASTEROID LOGOS AND IN
INTERPLANETARY SPACE.

CHARACTERS:

JON LINTON, YOUNG SPACE
FLYER AND NOTED INVENTOR.

DR. KANE, ELDERLY MAN OF
SCIENCE, JON'S TEACHER,
AND FATHER OF

LISA KANE, JON'S ASSISTANT.

WHAT HAS GONE BEFORE
HAVING ONCE AGAIN BESTED
HIS MAD, BRILLIANT ENEMY,
SATAN REX, AND FOILED
ONE MORE PLOT TO WRECK
THE EARTH, JON LEAVES
SATAN A CAPTIVE ON THE
PLANET VENUS, AND STARTS
BACK TO EARTH.

by
ARRY
FRANKS
GIBBELL

WITH ROCKETS ROARING, JON'S SPACE SHIP,
WITH JON, DR. KANE AND LISA ABOARD,
LEAVES THE EVER CLOUDY ATMOSPHERE OF
VENUS, BOUND FOR EARTH.

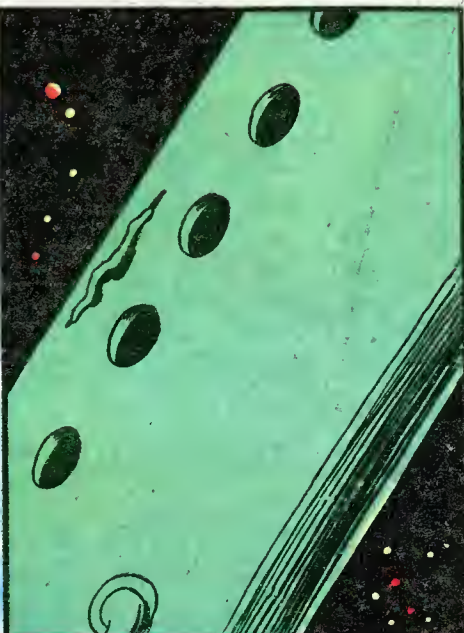
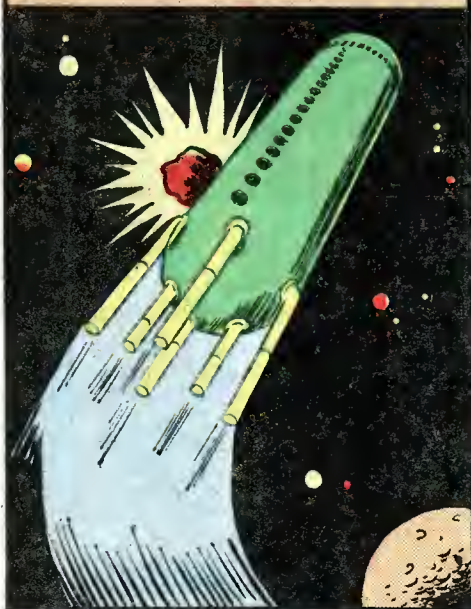
IT'LL BE GOOD TO GET BACK
TO EARTH, JON.

AND HOW!

SPEEDING ALONG AT 125000 MILES AN HOUR—

JON! LOOK OUT, METEOR
AHEAD!

ALTHOUGH JON WRESTLES WITH THE CONTROLS, THEY STRIKE THE METEOR A GLANCING BLOW —



WHICH SLASHES A SMALL HOLE IN JON'S SPACE SHIP.

CONTROLS STILL WORK. BETTER LOOK AROUND, DR. KANE, AND SEE WHAT DAMAGE WAS DONE.

I'LL DO THAT, JON.



ONLY PLACE WE'RE LOSING AIR IS AT THIS FUEL TANK, BUT NOT ENOUGH TO HURT. I'LL LOOK INSIDE.



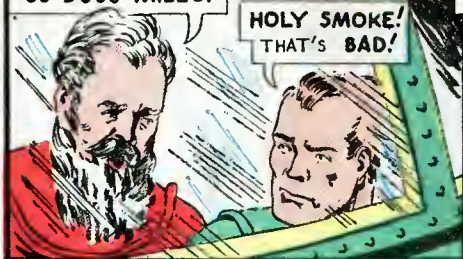
MY STARS! — IT'S QUITE A GASH!



AND WE'VE LOST ALMOST ALL OF OUR URANIUM FUEL! I MUST TELL JON AT ONCE!



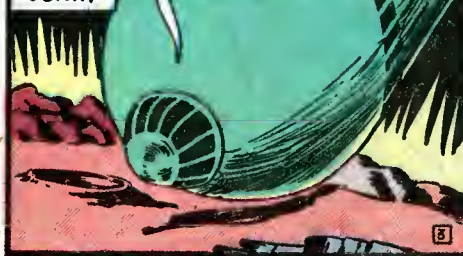
JON! THE FUEL TANK'S RIPPED! WE HAVE ONLY ENOUGH URANIUM TO TAKE US 5000 MILES!



WITH BARELY ENOUGH FUEL LEFT TO LAND, JON ARRIVES AT THE GREAT, BARREN ASTEROID, — LOGOS.



IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE! IF THERE'S NO URANIUM ON LOGOS, WE'RE SUNK!



WE'LL HAVE TO SET THIS THING DOWN AND GET MORE URANIUM!

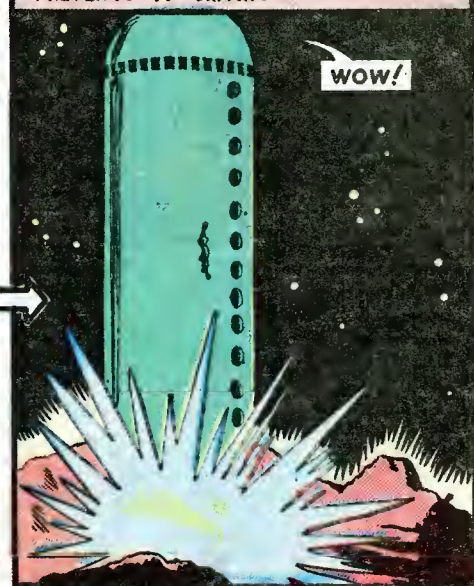
THE GREAT ASTEROID LOGOS SHOULD BE WITHIN RANGE!

THERE IT IS! I SEE IT!



JUST BEFORE THE SPACE SHIP TOUCHES LOGOS, THE FUEL IS GONE. ONLY THE SLIGHT GRAVITY OF THE ASTEROID PREVENTS A CRASH.

WOW!



JON REPAIRS THE GASH IN THE SIDE OF HIS SPACE SHIP.

FUNNY, THAT SUCH A SMALL INJURY COULD CAUSE SO MUCH TROUBLE!

WE'RE ALRIGHT NOW - IF THERE'S ANY URANIUM ON LOGOS. ONLY THING TO DO IS PUT ON SPACE SUITS, SEPARATE, AND LOOK FOR IT.

THIS ASTEROID HAS ALMOST NO GRAVITY, SO BE CAREFUL. A GOOD, BIG JUMP -

REALLY?

TIE THE ROPE TO THE SHIP, PROFESSOR -

HELP!

AS A RESULT OF LISA'S EXPERIMENTAL LEAP..

YOU LITTLE NITWIT! YOU MIGHT HAVE GONE FLOATING OFF INTO SPACE!

THE CHANCES ARE ONE HUNDRED TO ONE AGAINST FINDING ANY URANIUM.

I WONDER IF I'LL FIND IT?

JON STARTS HIS SEARCH...

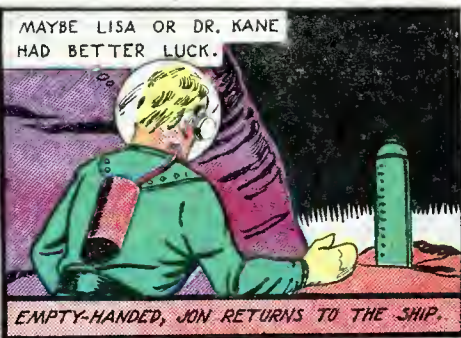
AS DOES LISA...

I DOUBT WHETHER THIS
ASTEROID HAS ANY URANIUM.



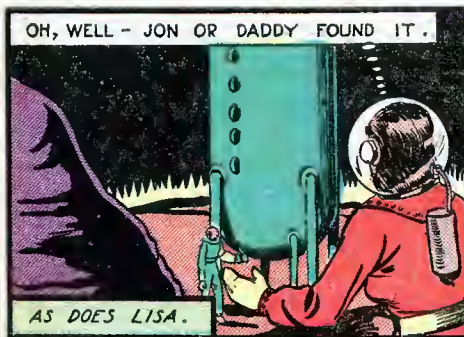
.. AND DR. KANE.

MAYBE LISA OR DR. KANE
HAD BETTER LUCK.



EMPTY-HANDED, JON RETURNS TO THE SHIP.

OH, WELL - JON OR DADDY FOUND IT.



AS DOES LISA.

NOT URANIUM, BUT HIGHLY RADIO-ACTIVE.
I WONDER WHAT IT IS.



BUT— DR. KANE HAS FOUND SOMETHING!

ANY LUCK? I DIDN'T FIND A
THING.

NEITHER DID I.

I DIDN'T FIND ANY
URANIUM - NO -



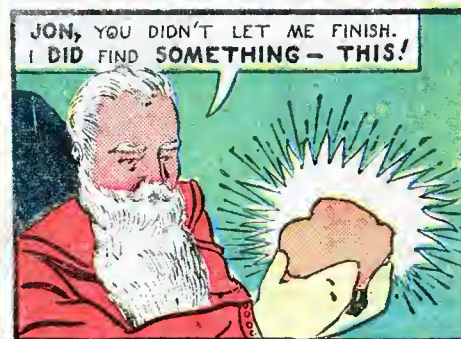
BACK INSIDE THE
SPACE SHIP...

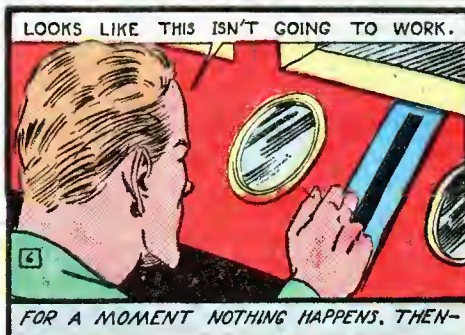
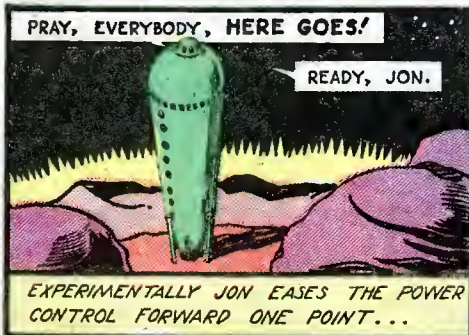
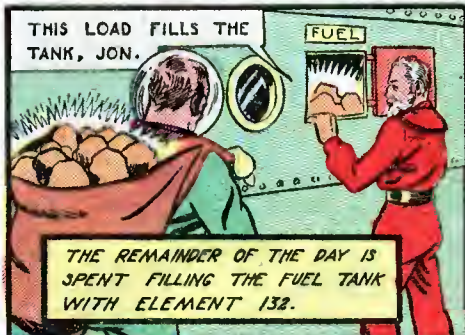
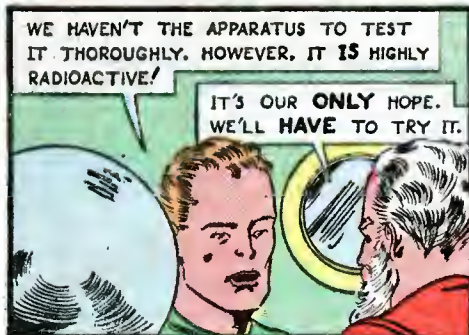
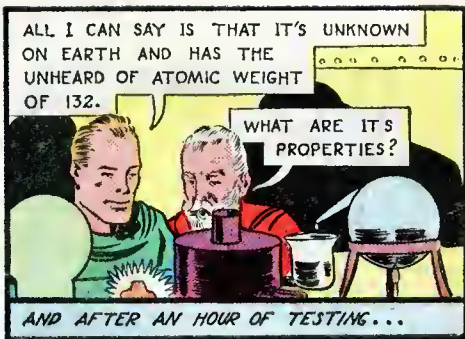
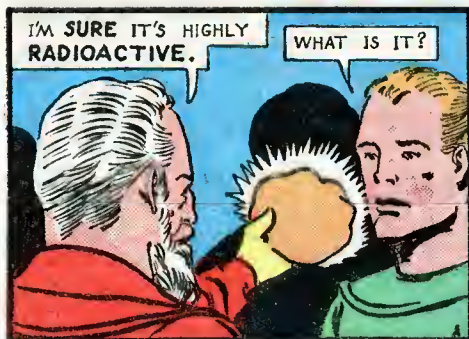
LISA - DR. KANE! THERE'S NO EASY WAY
TO BREAK BAD NEWS. WE HAVE JUST ABOUT
ENOUGH FOOD AND WATER TO LAST A
YEAR. AFTER THAT - WE'RE GONE!



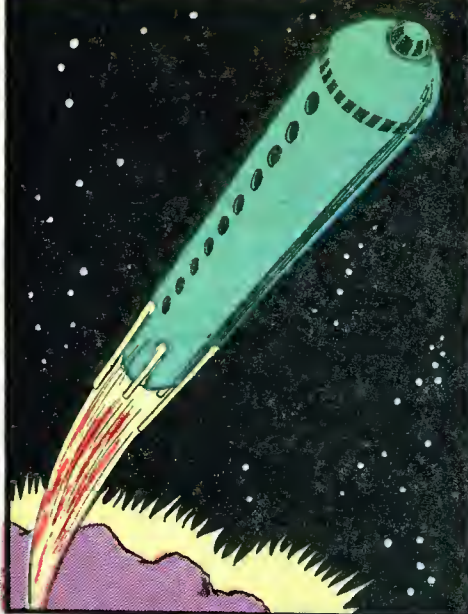
YOU MEAN - DEAD?

JON, YOU DIDN'T LET ME FINISH.
I DID FIND SOMETHING - THIS!





WITH A GREAT ROAR AND UNPRECEDENTED SPEED, THE SPACE SHIP HURTLES INTO SPACE.

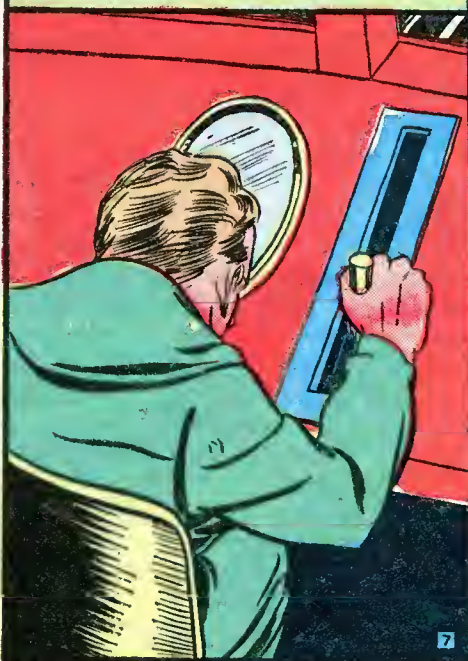


OVERCOME BY THE TERRIFIC ACCELERATION, THE 3 SPACE TRAVELERS LOSE CONSCIOUSNESS.

THE POINTER OF THE ACCELERATOR METER REACHES THE PIN AND BENDS.



JON'S BODY SAGS FORWARD —



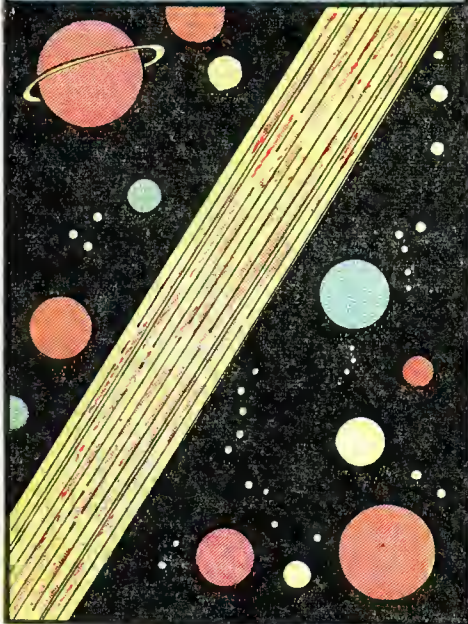
AND HIS HAND ON THE CONTROL LEVER —



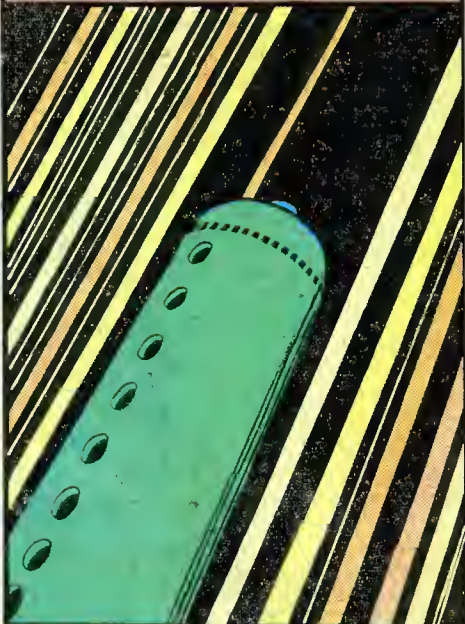
MOVES EVEN FURTHER AHEAD....



THE SPEED INCREASES AND NOW THE SPACE SHIP IS ONLY A BLUR



FROM THE SHIP, STARS AND SUNS LOOK LIKE STREAKS OF LIGHT.

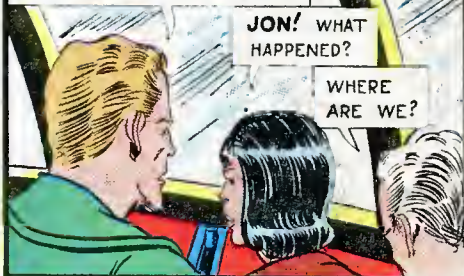


WHAT - WHERE? GREAT GUNS! I'VE BEEN OUT FOR TWO DAYS!

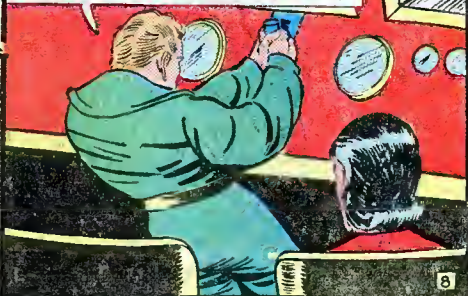


TWO DAYS LATER, ACCELERATION SLOWED BY PRESSURE OF LIGHT, JON REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS.

AND THE ACCELEROMETER'S BROKEN. BETTER SHUT OFF POWER.



THE CONTROL'S JAMMED!



LISA - DR. KANE! WE'RE GOING THROUGH SPACE AT SOME UNHEARD-OF SPEED, AND I CAN'T SHUT OFF THE POWER!



HURTLING THROUGH SPACE IN A SHIP OVER WHICH HE HAS NO CONTROL, WHAT CAN JON DO? FIND OUT IN THE NEXT AMAZING MYSTERY FUNNIES

The INNER CIRCLE

AFTER AN EVENING OF ENJOYMENT, GEORGE SELKIRK OF THE INNER CIRCLE, STROLLS TOWARD HIS APARTMENT.



ROUNDING A CORNER-SELKIRK COMES UPON A SCUFFLE - TWO TO ONE AND THE ONE GETTING THE WORST OF IT.



AS HE WATCHES, THE VICTIM OF THE ATTACK GOES DOWN! THROWING HIS WALKING STICK AS AN OPENING SHOT -

SELKIRK JOINS IN.



THE TWO MEN FLEE - LEAVING THEIR VICTIM TO SELKIRK





IT IS FORTUNATE THAT I
HAPPENED ALONG—
HOW DO YOU FEEL?



HAVE—HAVE THEY GONE???

YES,
DON'T WORRY.

MY
WALLET—!



AH,
HERE IT IS—
BUT
MY HEAD.

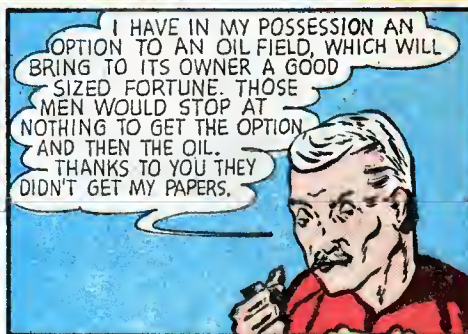


YOU HAD BETTER COME
ALONG HOME WITH
ME AND TAKE A
REST.



AT
SELKIRK'S
APARTMENT,
HIS GUEST IS
MADE
COMFORTABLE.

THOSE MEN WERE NOT
JUST PLAIN THIEVES,
MY BOY—LET ME
TELL YOU...



I HAVE IN MY POSSESSION AN
OPTION TO AN OIL FIELD, WHICH WILL
BRING TO ITS OWNER A GOOD
SIZED FORTUNE. THOSE
MEN WOULD STOP AT
NOTHING TO GET THE OPTION
AND THEN THE OIL.
THANKS TO YOU THEY
DIDN'T GET MY PAPERS.

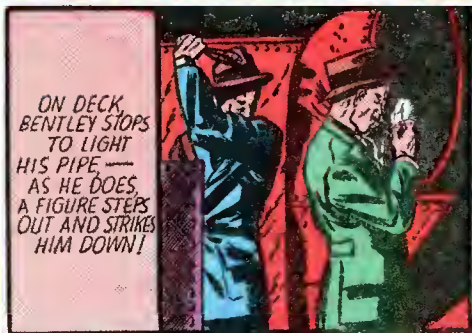
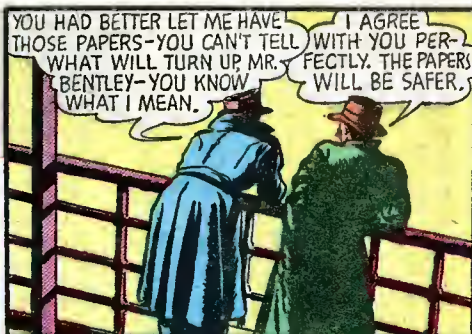
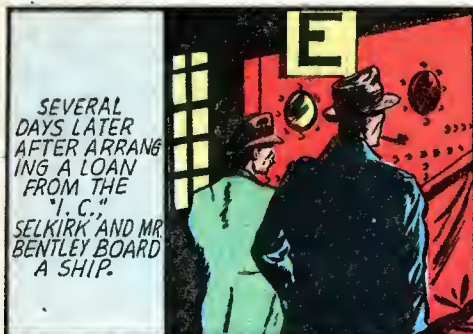


MY BROTHER IS HOLDING THE
GROUNDS WHILE I'M UP HERE TRYING TO
GET BACKING. I'VE GOT TO GET IT VERY
SOON OR I'LL LOSE OUT.



THIS IS THE THIRD TIME
THAT THEY HAVE TRIED
TO GET MY
PAPERS.

WELL—
PERHAPS I CAN
HELP!

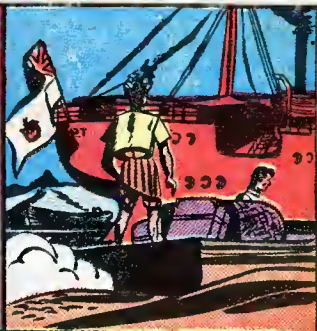


SELKIRK,
NOT FINDING
BENTLEY, REAL-
IZES WHAT
HAS HAPPENED.
HE GETS
THE PAPERS
AND READS
THEM OVER.

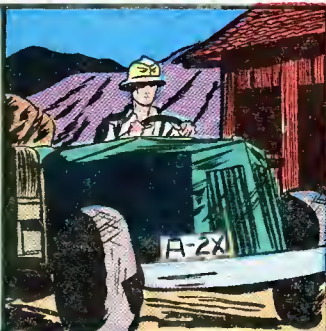


NO WONDER HE'S
HAVING
TROUBLE.

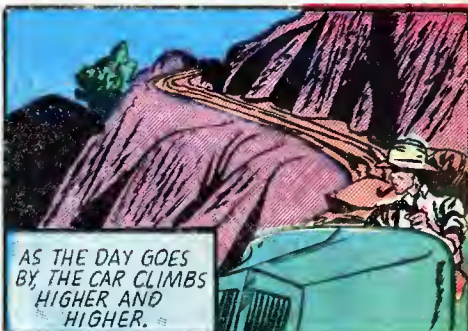
MANY DAYS
LATER
FINDS SELKIRK
LANDING AT
PALO-ARAK,
A PORT ON AN
ISLAND
OFF SUMATRA.



WASTING NO
TIME,
SELKIRK GETS
EQUIPMENT
AND AN OLD
CAR AND
HEADS FOR
THE INTERIOR.



AS THE DAY GOES
BY, THE CAR CLIMBS
HIGHER AND
HIGHER.



REACHING WHAT IS A
PLATEAU AND
HEAVILY
WOODED
SPOT—
A SHOT RINGS
OUT!!!!



TURN AROUND AND
DRIVE BACK THE
WAY THAT YOU
CAME OR—
I'LL FIRE AGAIN.



ALRIGHT ANNE OAKLEY—
PUT AWAY THE
CANNON—I JUST WANT
BENTLEY'S PLACE.

THAT'S IT, YOU'RE
ON IT NOW—SO
GET OFF—QUICK.



WELL IF THIS IS BENTLEY'S,
EVERYTHING—HEY, WHAT TH—
???



PICKING UP
THE GIRL,
SELKIRK
CARRIES HER
TOWARDS
A HOUSE.

BENTLEY SURE
HAD HIS
HANDS
FULL!

PUT THAT
GIRL
DOWN!!

LOOK HERE NOW, MISTER. I—
FOR THE
'LUVVA
PETE!

CARRYING
BOTH MAN
AND GIRL
INTO THE
HOUSE—
SELKIRK REVIVE
THEM AND EX-
PLAINS
WHO HE IS.

I'M BENTLEY'S BROTHER!
WE'RE HANGING ONTO THIS
FOR ALL WE ARE
WORTH. BUT NOW
IT LOOKS AS IF WE
WILL LOSE AFTER
ALL

YOU SEE, WE GOT THIS LAND FROM THE
GOVERNMENT, ON AN OPTION. IT IS
UP IN A FEW DAYS. WE
WOULDN'T MIND LOSING
IT, BUT WE'VE STRUCK
OIL IN THE MEAN-
TIME, AND NOW
WANT TO KEEP
IT. BUT WE'VE
HAD NO MONEY
UP TO NOW

SOMEHOW THE PEOPLE WHO OWN
THE NEXT LAND KNOW OF THE
OIL, AND THEY ARE TRYING TO
GET US OFF. YOU SEE, ON THE
DAY THAT THE OPTION ENDS
WHOEVER CLAIMS THE
LAND AND IS HERE
CAN BUY IT UP. THAT
IS WHY WE'RE
BEING DRIVEN
OFF BY THESE
PEOPLE.

WE BOTH COLLAPSED BECAUSE OF
THE HOURS THAT WE'VE BEEN
ON GUARD AND GONE
WITHOUT FOOD. THEY
HAVE BEEN FIRING AT US AND
STIRRING UP
AN AWFUL
FUSS.

WE'LL TURN IN AND GET
SOME SLEEP. I'LL TAKE
A TURN AT STANDING
TO!

AS NIGHT
SETTLES,
TWO MEN
MEET IN
THE BUSH
NEAR BY.

WELL THEY'VE GOT
SOMEONE THERE NOW. I
TOLD YOU THAT WE SHOULD
HAVE FIN-
ISHED THEM
OFF BEFORE.

JUST SIT TIGHT
MY FRIEND
AND
WE'LL—

COME IN.
I'VE BEEN EX-
PECTING
YOU.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT
YOU WANT HERE, OR
WHAT YOU ARE
GOING TO DO,
BUT MIND YOUR
OWN BUSINESS—SEE
—AND TELL THE OLD
MAN AND HIS
DAUGHTER THAT
THEY HAVE
UNTIL
TO-MORROW
NIGHT.

HAD A VISITOR LAST
NIGHT. A HAWK-FACE
INDIVIDUAL.
KNOW
HIM?

RUDEK—
THAT'S THE
MAN!

THE NEXT
MORNING.

COULD YOU SHOOT A
MAN IF IT WAS ABSOLUT-
ELY NECESSARY?

I SHOULD
SAY
NOT!

WHY—
WHAT'S ON
YOUR
MIND?

THIS IS YOUR LAST DAY YOU
KNOW—AND I'VE A PLAN THAT
OUGHT TO BEAT THEM OUT. BUT
YOU AND YOUR FATHER WILL
HAVE TO DO SOME
SHOOTING—MAYBE
KILL SOMEONE—
???

GO GET ME THE
PAPERS THAT—

HALLO! -MISTAIR
RUDEK SAND ME,
TAL YOU IN WAN
HOUR 'E
COME

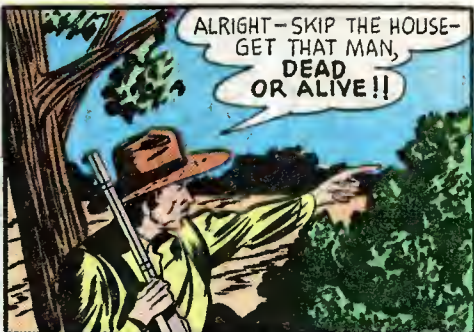
QUICKLY
BARRICADING
THE HOUSE,
SELKIRK
BEGINS HIS
PLAN.

WHEN THEY COME UP
HERE, YOU START SHOOT-
ING—AND DON'T
FOOL WITH
THEM—THEY
MEAN
BUSINESS!

LEAVING
THE HOUSE
BY THE
REAR,
SELKIRK
HEADS FOR
THE BACK
COUNTRY.



ALRIGHT—SKIP THE HOUSE—
GET THAT MAN,
DEAD
OR ALIVE!!



OH OH
HO!



FINALLY LOSING THE PUR-
SUERS, SELKIRK CONTINUES
ON HIS WAY.

HIS PLAN
IS TO CUT CROSS
COUNTRY
AND INTERCEPT
THE GOVERNMENT
AGENT WHO IS TO
SIGN OVER
THE PROPERTY.
HE SPENDS THE
REST OF THE NIGHT
FINDING THE
ROAD WHICH
CIRCLES THE LAND.

YOU'VE SAVED
ME QUITE A
TRIP—
THANK YOU.

IT WAS
A
PLEASURE.



BACK TO THE
BESIEGED HOUSE
GOES SELKIRK
—WITH THE
PAPERS
SIGNED AND
SEALED!



OH, RUDEK—YOU
CAN SAVE YOUR
AMMUNITION.

YOU'RE A PRETTY WISE
GUY—BUT YOU HAVEN'T
HEARD THE
LAST FROM
ME, YET.

I WOULDN'T
BOTHER THE BEN-
LEYS ANY MORE,
MISTER.



SO ENDS
THIS EPISODE
OF THE
INNER CIRCLE.
RUDEK ISN'T
FINISHED
WITH THE BEN-
LEYS—NOR SEL-
KIRK.



THANKS—THANKS—
SO MUCH.

• AMAZING EVENTS of JULY •

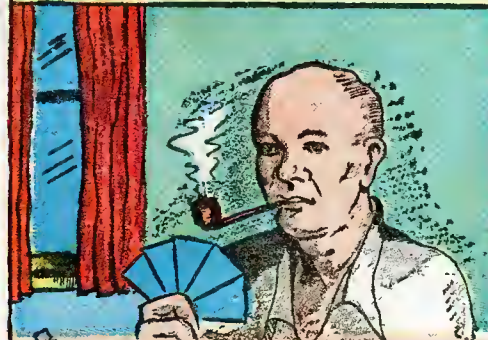


DID YOU KNOW THAT?

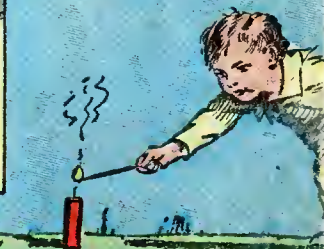
A PINE LOG CAUSED THE SURRENDER OF A BRITISH FORCE! EARLY IN JULY 1780, COL. WASHINGTON FORCED THE BRITISH TO SURRENDER AT RUGELEY'S MILL, SO. CAROLINA BY FAKING A CANNON OF A PINE LOG AND PLACING IT IN POSITION TO COMMAND THE HOUSE WHERE THE TORJES WERE LODGED, CAPTURING A FORCE OF 112 MEN WITHOUT FIRING A SHOT.



WHEN CLARENCE GILES CAME OUT OF THE WATER ON JULY 3, 1939 HE HAD COMPLETED 77½ HOURS OF CONTINUOUS SWIMMING IN YELLOWSTONE RIVER IN MONTANA—COVERING A DISTANCE OF 286 MILES.



THE PLAYING OF CARDS WAS INVENTED ON JULY 12, 1390 BY M. JOGUIMIN FOR THE AMUSEMENT OF KING CHARLES II OF FRANCE WHO WAS IN FEEBLE HEALTH. THE GAME WAS FIGUET NOW KNOWN AS POKER.



THOUGH WE CELEBRATE THE 4TH OF JULY WITH JOY IT IS ACTUALLY ONE OF THE SADDEST DAYS IN AMERICAN HISTORY FOR THREE PRESIDENTS HAVE DIED ON THAT DAY—JOHN ADAMS AND THOMAS JEFFERSON IN 1826 AND JAMES MONROE IN 1831.



THE EAGLE WHO WENT TO WAR! CALLED "OLD ABE" AFTER LINCOLN, HE WAS CAPTURED BY AN OLD INDIAN IN JULY 1861 ON THE FLAMBEAU RIVER IN WISCONSIN. HE WAS TAKEN ALONG TO BATTLE AS MASCOT OF THE EAGLE REGIMENT OF WISCONSIN AND SERVED IN 36 BATTLES OF THE CIVIL WAR. WHENEVER CONFEDERATE SOLDIERS TRIED TO SURPRISE THE MEN "OLD ABE" WOULD GIVE A SHRILL WARNING CRY. HE WAS WOUNDED AT VICKSBURG AND DIED IN 1861.

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